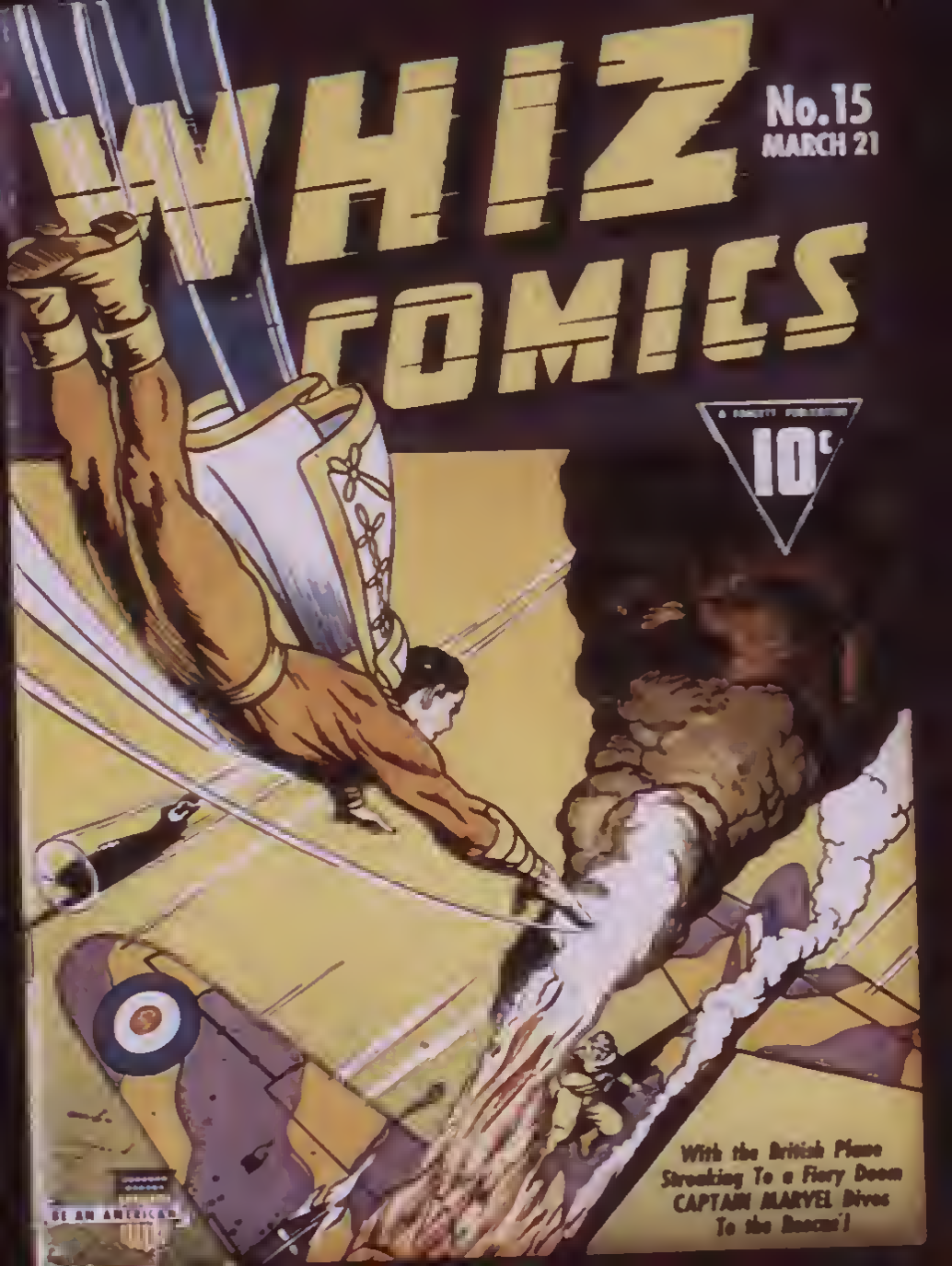

WHIZ COMICS
No. 15
MARCH 21
10¢
With the British Plane Streaking To a Fiery Doom
CAPTAIN MARVEL Dives To the Rescue!
BE AN AMERICAN

WHIZ COMICS' TRADING POST

NOTE: *If you are interested in any of these articles offered for trade, WRITE DIRECT to the boy or girl whose name and address appear in the Swap Notice. PLEASE DO NOT SEND your letter to WHIZ COMICS.*

Will trade any one of these articles for good B-B gun: Falcon candid camera, crystal radio, roller skates, fountain pen or pocket flashlight. Write to Gerald Goren, 3706 Fullerton, Detroit, Mich.

Will trade candid camera for good air rifle or microscope set. Write to Peter Sammaron, Lexington St., Chicago, Ill.

Will trade 30-shot air rifle for movie projector with film. Write to Horace Moon, 214 Green St., Greenville, S. C.

Will trade lightning loading air rifle for toy anti-aircraft gun. Write to Donald Johnson, Box 333, Housatonic, Mass.

Will trade Corona portable typewriter or telescope for anything that pleases me. Write to George Collins, 434 Maple St., Holyoke, Mass.

Will trade $3.00 football which is in good condition for a fielder's glove. Write to Keith Ray, Lavalette, W. Va.

Will trade 16 MM movie projector and two one-hundred foot films (all in good condition) for a camera. Write to Dale Finkelstein, 116 East 3rd St., McCook, Nebraska.

Will trade nearly new baseball bat and hockey stick for any horse stories or horse equipment. Write to Margaret Stewart, 2780 E. California St., Pasadena, Calif.

Will trade practically new "Magic Stylo" (is used for monogramming books etc.) for microscope or chemistry set. Write to Harry Wittsborn, 2627 Caldwell Ave., The Bronx, N. Y. C.

Will trade very good pair of girl tubular skates (ice skates) size 7½ for pair of girl tubular size 6. Write to Myra Currie, 22 Empire St., Allston, Mass.

Will trade a baseball glove for one of the following articles: football helmet, shoulder pads, football, or pair of football shoes. Write to John Grabowski, 116 Erie St., Jersey City, N. J.

Will trade swell Model Airplane book for home-made lead soldiers, bullet shells, or bullets. Write to Norman Zalusky, 1613 S. Drake Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Will trade scout equipment with any other scout. So let's be a good scout and drop me a line. Write to Herbert Goffstein, 3225 Aubert, St. Louis, Mo.

Will trade 16 MM movie projector with two films for 2 or 3 band airplane motor. Write to John Fletcher, 6312 Cornish Ave., Elmhurst, L. I.

Will trade a good basketball for set of 3-power field glasses or film developing set. Write to Kenneth Fisher, Samson, Calif. Box 605.

Will trade a Lark Candid camera and 16 MM keystone movie projector for a 22 rifle. Write to Robert Egotha, Box 6, Simsbury, Conn.

Will trade good Er[illegible] number 4, for a B-B [illegible]. Write to Anthony Lupo, 6217 Fort Hamilton Parkway, Brooklyn.

Will trade camera for 1000 or 500 shot B-B gun which is in good condition. Write to Tony Ciniero, First Ave., New Hyde Park, Long Island.

Will trade right-handed fielder's glove for one of the following: microscope, chemistry [illegible] set or an outfielder's glove. Write to Philip Garfinkel, 882 Sutter Ave., Brooklyn.

Will trade a fully equipped Chemcraft Chemistry set No. 2 for a B-B gun of more than [illegible]-shot or a telescope or a Fa[illegible] candid camera. Write to [illegible] Lojkowski, [illegible] Broad St., New Britain, [illegible].

Will trade 3 genuine Indian arrowheads from Arizona and United States. Also I will give each state from which they came. Write to Louis Hornstein, 1688 N. 4th St., Phila. Pa.

Will trade practically new printing press for a chemistry set. Write to Calvin Jacobs, 60 Craig Pl., N. Plainfield, N. J.

Will trade a good golf club for a pair of ear phones. Write to Marler Zachary, Archdale, N. C.

Will trade wonderful chemistry set that's hardly been used (including a test tube rack) for a B-B rifle. Write to Robert Chalkon, 1980 East 18th St., Brooklyn.

Will trade pair of boy ice skates (fitting size 5½ or 6) for Gilbert chemistry set or wrist watch. Write to Ivan Washington, 5157 Yemans St., Detroit, Mich.

Will trade 3,000 different stamps (catalog value $250.00) for a good Air Pistol or what have you? Write to Randolph Morris, 3733 East 91st St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Will trade a bugle for a punching bag or anything that pleases me. Write to Nathan Mann, 107 11th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Will trade a Lark camera for $[illegible] (cash) or what have you. Write to Edwin Anel, 3 Mapes Terrace, Newark, N. J.

Will trade two gun belts and holsters for a lead soldier making set. Write to Walter Baran, 1214 E. Kane Pl., Milwaukee, Wis.

Will trade Louisville Slugger baseball bat for a 1000-shot B-B gun or cash. Write to Edmund Plate, 31 Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Will trade toy golf set (worth $4 to) for any (1000 or 500-shot) B-B gun. Write to John Jurish, 804 Garden St., Hoboken, N. J.

Will trade a $40.00 Elgin bicycle for $20 in cash. Write to James Freeman, 220 N. Columbus St., Alexandria, Va.

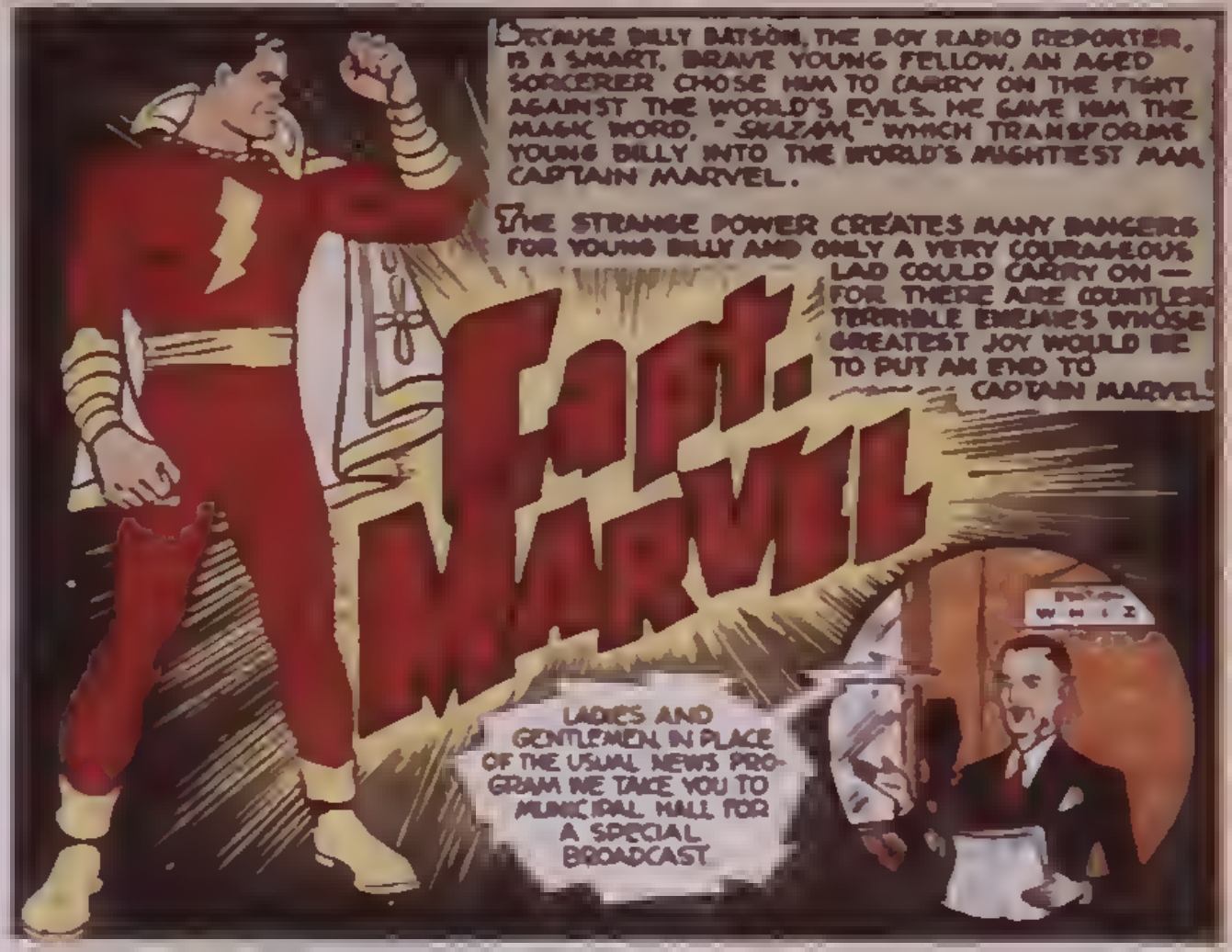
Will trade a good football helmet and a time-o-meter for wood burning set or what have you? Write to Helene Creguer, Cass City, Mich.

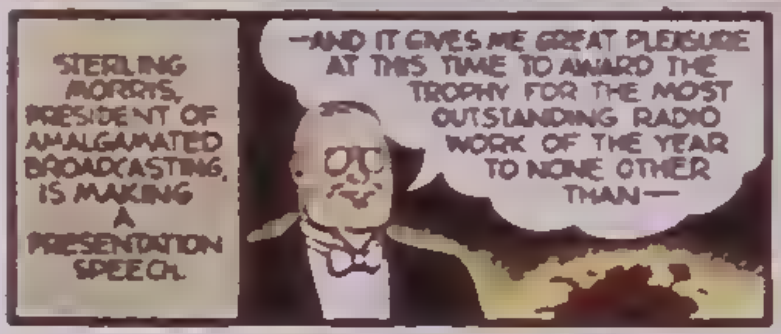
Will trade a [illegible] camera (which has a time shutter and takes 16 pictures) and a case for anything that pleases me. Write to Bob Freeman, 1417 6th Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

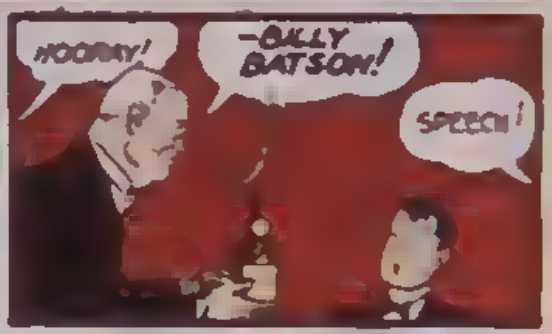
P.S. If you have something to trade—and you're looking for someone to trade with—write out a Swap Notice (like those printed above) and send it to:

TRADING POST, WHIZ COMICS, 1501 Broadway, New York City

We'll print your Swap Notice in the first available issue of WHIZ COMICS—ABSOLUTELY FREE. All we ask is that you be completely honest in your Swap Notice and do not misrepresent any article offered for trade.



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WELL NOW, I REALLY DON'T KNOW MUCH MORE ABOUT CAPT. MARVEL THAN I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU IN MY BROADCASTS. HE'S A GREAT BIG FELLOW IN A RED AND GOLD SUIT, AND HE ALWAYS SHOWS UP WHENEVER SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN, AND THEN WHEN HE'S SET THINGS RIGHT AGAIN HE DISAPPEARS— NOBODY KNOWS WHERE.
THE BOY RADIO REPORTER ALWAYS KEEPS HIS SECRET FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD.
A [illegible] ROUGH SECTION OF TOWN ON HIS WAY HOME.
YAW! YAW! LOOK AT DE DUDE IN DE MONKEY-SUIT!
LETS ROLL 'IM FER HIS DOUGH.
HERE'S SOMPIN' TO REMEMBER US BY, MISTER LACY PANTS.
([illegible] TOMATO)
SO YOU WANT TO PLAY ROUGH, EH? HERE'S SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY, YOU DEAD-ENDERS!
OW! DAT HOITS!
GHEE! DA GUY'S A WHOILWIND!
IT'S ME BIG BRUDDER! GIVE IT TO 'IM, ROCCO!
HERE! HERE! WHAT'S GOING ON?
MOIDER DA BUM, ROCCO
SHAZAM!
BOOM!
AT THE MAGIC WORD, A TERRIFIC CLAP OF THUNDER BLACKS OUT EVERYTHING, AND...

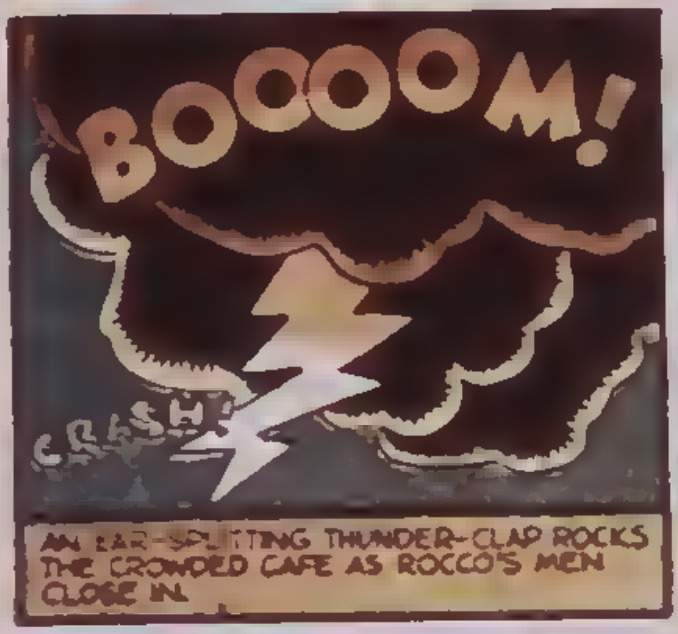
I'M AFRAID YOU'VE PICKED ON SOMEBODY YOUR OWN SIZE, ROCCO.
...CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, TAKES OVER.
HATE TO GET MY HANDS DIRTY ON SCUM LIKE YOU BOYS, BUT THIS NEIGHBORHOOD DID NEED A BIT OF CLEANING
YOU AIN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ME YET, YOU-YOU
NO ORDINARY MORTAL IS A MATCH FOR THE DAUNTLESS CAPTAIN MARVEL.

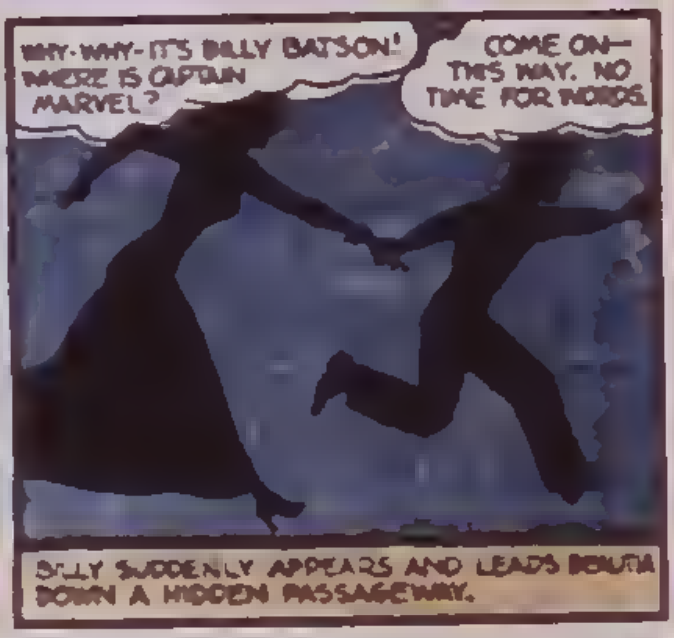
THE NEXT EVENING AFTER AN UNEVENTFUL DAY OF ROUTINE NEWS BROADCASTS, AMALGAMATED'S STAR REPORTER IS RESTING IN HIS ROOM.
MO-HUM! EIGHT O'CLOCK! WISH I HAD SOMETHING EXCITING TO DO. SAY—I WONDER WHAT BEAUTIA IS DOING TONIGHT?
OH H-H-H CAPTAIN MARVEL! COME RIGHT IN!
GOOD EVENING, BEAUTIA. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO STEP OUT A BIT THIS EVENING!
IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CITY, BEAUTIA, LOVELY GIRL WHO WAS ONCE THE UNWILLING ASSISTANT OF THE MAD SCIENTIST SAHARA, RECEIVES A CALLER.
HEY, BOSS, LOOK WHO JUST COME IN!
YEAH, THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT. I'D KNOW HIM EVEN WITHOUT HIS CIRCUS SUIT.
CAPT. MARVEL IS SPOTTED BY ROCCO BOSTA, OWNER OF THE CAFE.

SEE THAT BIG GUY WID THE BLONDE? PICK A FIGHT AND THEN THROW HIM OUT—BUT HARD!
HI, BABE. HOWSA 'BOUTA DANCE, HUH?
OH H-H!

WOOPS! PARDON ME. SAY WHY'NT YA WATCH WHAT YER DOIN', YA LUG!

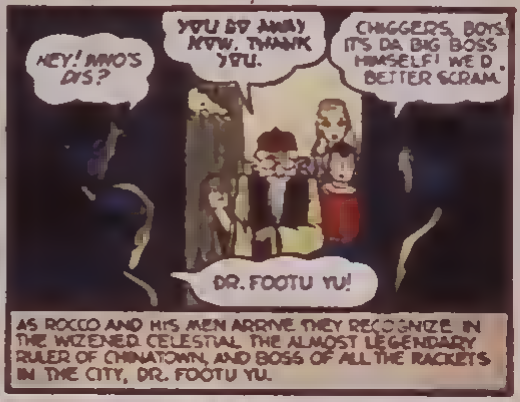
THIS IS NO PLACE TO FIGHT COME, BEAUTIA SHAZAM!
RUSH HIM, BOYS!
CAPT. MARVEL HARDLY SEEMS TO MOVE A MUSCLE, BUT THE NEXT INSTANT THE THUG IS ON THE FLOOR AT HIS FEET!


BOOOOM!
CRASH!
AN EAR-SPLITTING THUNDER-CLAP ROCKS THE CROWDED CAFE AS ROCCO'S MEN CLOSE IN.

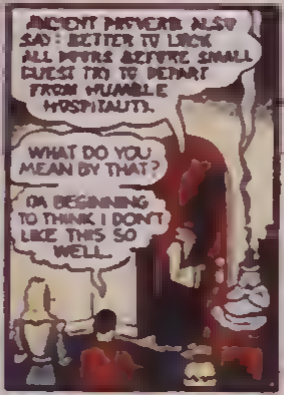

WHY-WHY-IT'S BILLY BATSON! WHERE IS CAPTAIN MARVEL?
COME ON— THIS WAY. NO TIME FOR NOISE.
BILLY SUDDENLY APPEARS AND LEADS BEAUTIA DOWN A HIDDEN PASSAGEWAY.

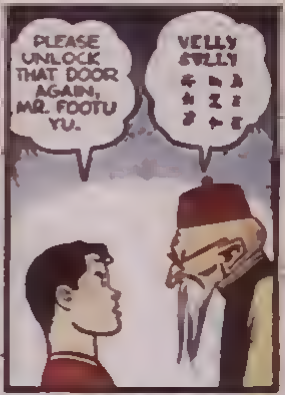
OH! THEY'RE AFTER US!
FEAR NOT, FAIR ONE. I SHALL PROTECT YOU.

THEY'RE COMING UP, TOO! OH, IF CAPTAIN MARVEL WERE ONLY HERE!
CAPT. MARVEL? WHY, WHAT'S HE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT?
BLOOD EVEN! NO HUMAN BEING FOR ME.
AS THEY EMERGE INTO A DIMLY-LIGHTED HALLWAY, A SING-SONG VOICE GREETS THEM.

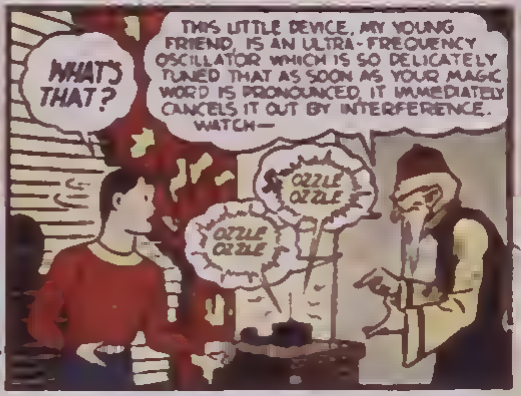


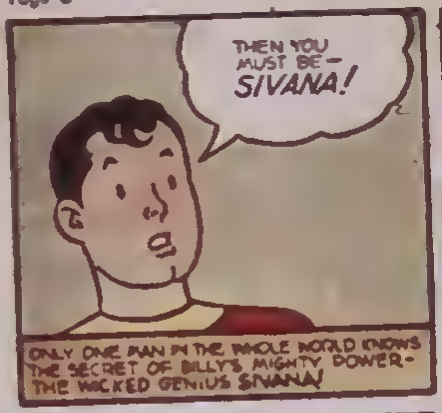

AS ROCCO AND HIS MEN ARRIVE THEY RECOGNIZE IN THE WIZENED CELESTIAL THE ALMOST LEGENDARY RULER OF CHINATOWN, AND BOSS OF ALL THE RACKETS IN THE CITY, DR. FOOTU YU.

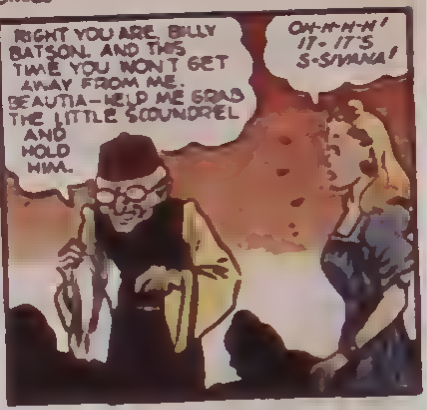

ANCIENT PROVERB ALSO SAY: BETTER TO LOCK ALL DOORS BEFORE SMALL DUESSI TRY TO DEPART FROM HUMBLE HOSPITALITY.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK I DON'T LIKE THIS SO WELL.

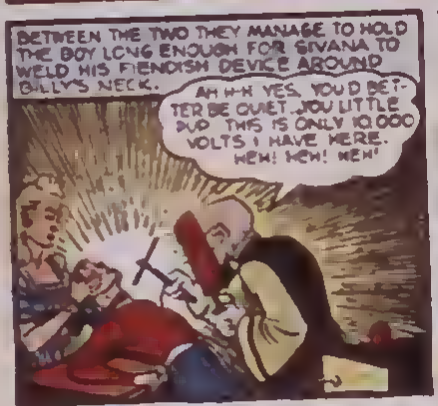


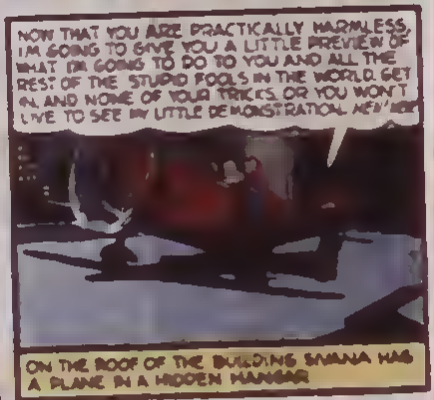

ALARMED, BILLY DECIDES TO CALL ON CAPT. MARVEL ONCE MORE BUT AS HIS LIPS FORM THE MAGIC WORD, A HOARSE, MECHANICAL NOISE DROWNS OUT THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE.

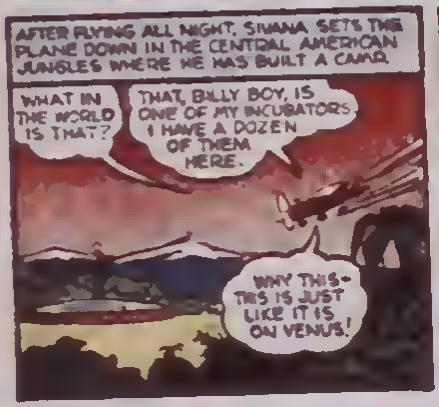

WHAT'S THAT?
THIS LITTLE DEVICE, MY YOUNG FRIEND, IS AN ULTRA-FREQUENCY OSCILLATOR WHICH IS SO DELICATELY TUNED THAT AS SOON AS YOUR MAGIC WORD IS PRONOUNCED, IT IMMEDIATELY CANCELS IT OUT BY INTERFERENCE. WATCH—
OZZLE OZZLE
OZZLE OZZLE


THEN YOU MUST BE— SIVANA!
ONLY ONE MAN IN THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS THE SECRET OF BILLY'S MIGHTY POWER— THE WICKED GENIUS SIVANA!

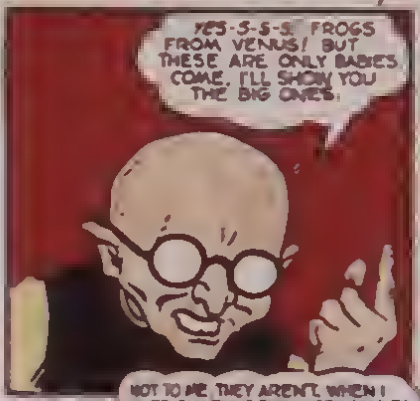

RIGHT YOU ARE, BILLY BATSON. AND THIS TIME YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME. BEAUTIA—HELP ME GRAB THE LITTLE SCOUNDREL AND HOLD HIM.
OH-H-H-H! IT- IT'S S-SIVANA!

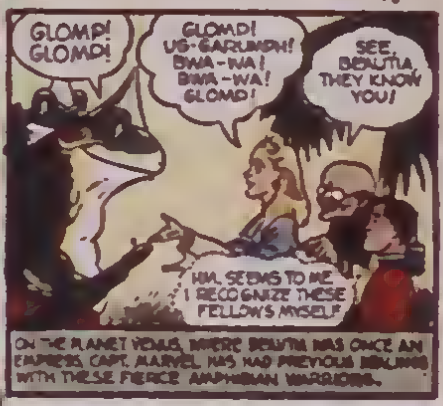

BETWEEN THE TWO THEY MANAGE TO HOLD THE BOY LONG ENOUGH FOR SIVANA TO WELD HIS FIENDISH DEVICE AROUND BILLY'S NECK.
AH H-H YES. YOU'D BETTER BE QUIET, YOU LITTLE PUP. THIS IS ONLY 10,000 VOLTS I HAVE HERE. HEH! HEH! HEH!

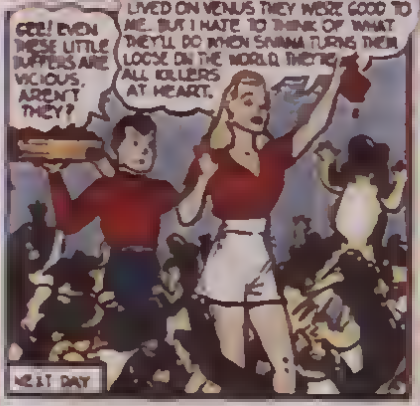

NOW THAT YOU ARE PRACTICALLY HARMLESS, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE PREVIEW OF WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU AND ALL THE REST OF THE STUPID FOOLS IN THE WORLD. GET ON, AND NONE OF YOUR TRICKS, OR YOU WON'T LIVE TO SEE MY LITTLE DEMONSTRATION. HEH! HEH!
ON THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING SIVANA HAS A PLANE IN A HIDDEN HANGAR

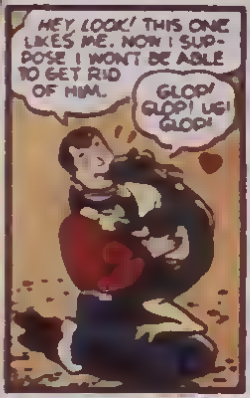

AFTER FLYING ALL NIGHT, SIVANA SETS THE PLANE DOWN IN THE CENTRAL AMERICAN JUNGLES WHERE HE HAS BUILT A CAMP.
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT?
THAT, BILLY BOY, IS ONE OF MY INCUBATORS. I HAVE A DOZEN OF THEM HERE.
WHY THIS- THIS IS JUST LIKE IT IS ON VENUS!

GLOMPERS! YOUNG GLOMPERS!
FROGS! GIANT FROGS!



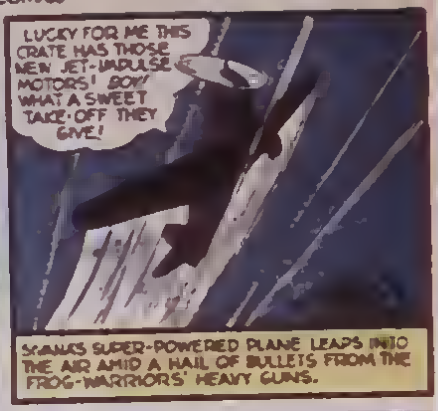


GLOMP! GLOMP!
GLOMP! UG-GARUMPH! BWA-HA! BWA-HA! GLOMP!
SEE, BEAUTIA, THEY KNOW YOU!
HM. SEEMS TO ME I RECOGNIZE THESE FELLOWS MYSELF!
ON THE PLANET VENUS, WHERE BEAUTIA WAS ONCE AN EMPRESS, CAPT. MARVEL HAS HAD PREVIOUS DEALINGS WITH THESE FIERCE AMPHIBIAN WARRIORS.

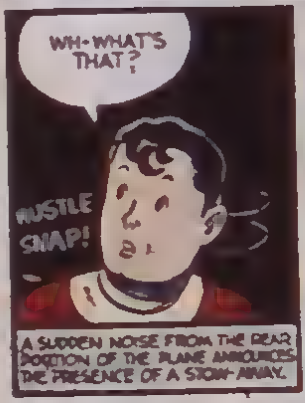

NOT TO ME THEY AREN'T. WHEN I LIVED ON VENUS THEY WERE GOOD TO ME. BUT I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT THEY'LL DO WHEN SHAZAM TURNS THEM LOOSE ON THE WORLD. THEY'RE ALL KILLERS AT HEART.
GEE! EVEN THESE LITTLE RUFFERS ARE VICIOUS, AREN'T THEY?
NEXT DAY



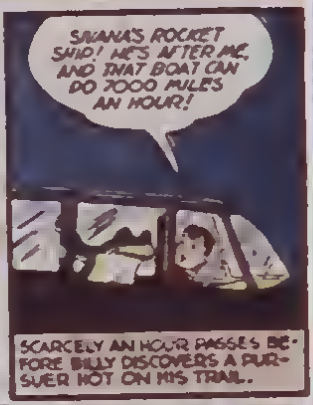

ALTHOUGH HE IS NOW UNABLE TO CALL ON CAPTAIN MARVEL BECAUSE OF THE MACHINE WELDED ON HIS NECK, BILLY WATCHES HIS CHANCE, AND ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER DETERMINES TO MAKE A BREAK FOR FREEDOM.

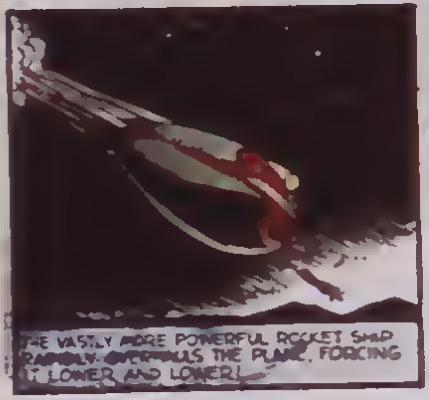
SHUCKS! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT MACHINE! CAPT. MARVEL, YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW I MISS YOU TONIGHT!


LUCKY FOR ME THIS CRATE HAS THOSE NEW JET-IMPULSE MOTORS! BOY! WHAT A SWEET TAKE-OFF THEY GIVE!
SIVANA'S SUPER-POWERED PLANE LEAPS INTO THE AIR AMID A HAIL OF BULLETS FROM THE FROG-WARRIORS' HEAVY GUNS.


WH-WHAT'S THAT?
RUSTLE
SNAP!
A SUDDEN NOISE FROM THE REAR PORTION OF THE PLANE ANNOUNCES THE PRESENCE OF A STOW-AWAY.

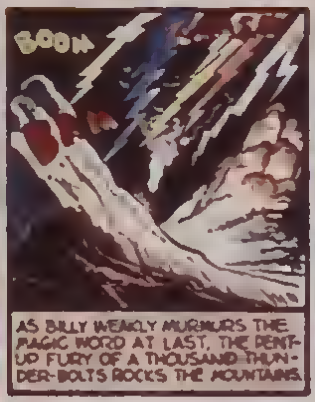
HO! IT'S GLOPPO, YOU RASCAL! YOU HAD TO COME ALONG DID YOU, OLD BOY?


SIVANA'S ROCKET SHIP! HE'S AFTER ME, AND THAT BOAT CAN DO 7000 MILES AN HOUR!
SCARCELY AN HOUR PASSES BEFORE BILLY DISCOVERS A PURSUER HOT ON HIS TRAIL.


THE VASTLY MORE POWERFUL ROCKET SHIP RAPIDLY OVERHAULS THE PLANE, FORCING IT LOWER AND LOWER!

CRASH!

THROWN CLEAR OF THE WRECK BILLY AND GLOPPO LIE DAZED— BUT THE INFERNAL MACHINE ON THE BOY'S NECK HAS BEEN SMASHED.
SH-SUZZ!!

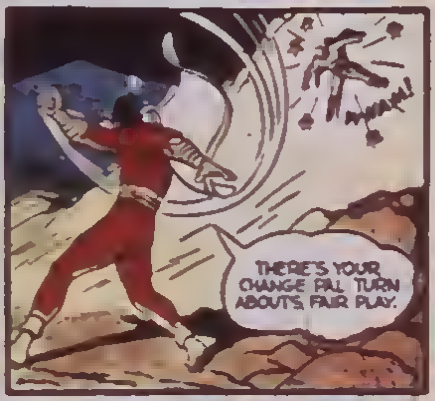

BOOM
AS BILLY WEAKLY MURMURS THE MAGIC WORD AT LAST, THE PENT-UP FURY OF A THOUSAND THUNDER-BOLTS ROCKS THE MOUNTAINS.

COME ON, YOU BLOATED SKY-ROCKET. IT'S YOUR TURN NOW!
—AND THE MIGHTY FIGURE OF CAPT MARVEL AWAITS THE CIRCLING ROCKET SHIP!

EVEN THE THOUSANDS OF HORSE-POWER BEHIND THE ZIRCONIUM-STEEL PLATES OF THE ROCKET SHIP ARE POWERLESS AGAINST THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE.

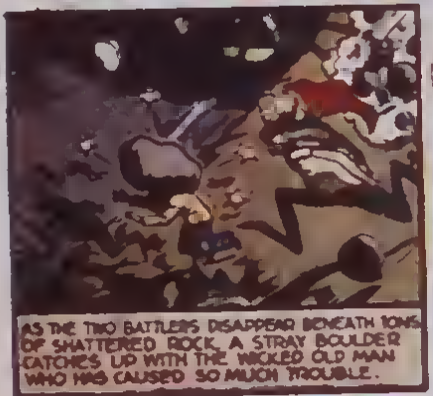
AFTER HIM, MAGNIFICUS!
OH-OH! WHO'S THIS?

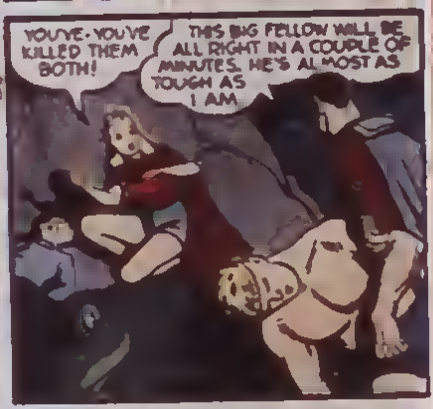
THE MIGHTY FIGURE WHO COULD STOP A ROCKET SHIP IN FULL FLIGHT IS SUDDENLY KNOCKED BACKWARD BY A HURTLING GIANT OF A MAN.


THERE'S YOUR CHANGE PAL TURN ABOUT'S FAIR PLAY.

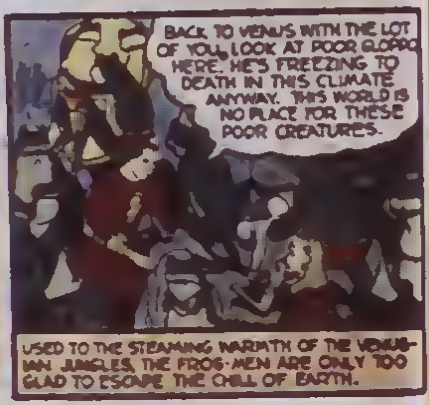
GLOMD! GLOMD! GOOD FIGHT! GLOMD!
OH! I CAN'T LOOK! IT-IT'S TOO HORRIBLE!
GIVE IT TO HIM, MAGNIFICUS! HIT HIM! HIT HIM!

RUN, RUN! IT'S A LAND-SLIDE!

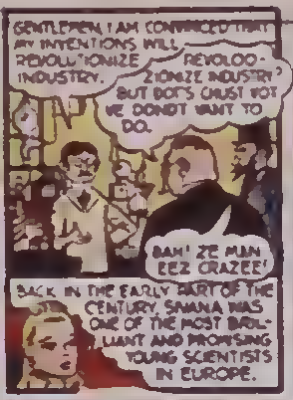

AS THE TWO BATTLERS DISAPPEAR BENEATH TONS OF SHATTERED ROCK, A STRAY BOULDER CATCHES UP WITH THE WICKED OLD MAN WHO HAS CAUSED SO MUCH TROUBLE.

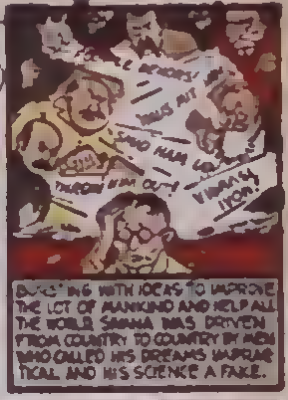

YOU'VE-YOU'VE KILLED THEM BOTH!
THIS BIG FELLOW WILL BE ALL RIGHT IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES. HE'S ALMOST AS TOUGH AS I AM.

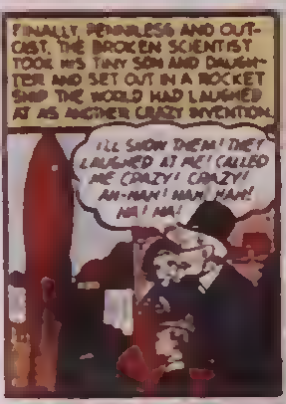
SAY, THE OLD BOY LOOKS DONE IN FOR SURE THIS TIME. I-I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR HIM.
I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU, CAPT. MARVEL, IF YOU'VE KILLED HIM.

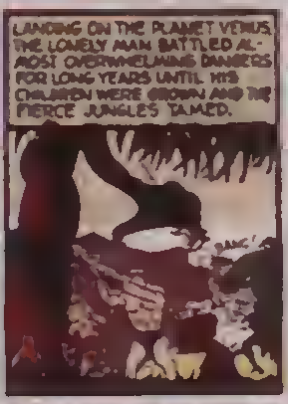

BACK TO VENUS WITH THE LOT OF YOU! LOOK AT POOR GLOPPO HERE. HE'S FREEZING TO DEATH IN THIS CLIMATE ANYWAY. THIS WORLD IS NO PLACE FOR THESE POOR CREATURES.
USED TO THE STEAMING WARMTH OF THE VENUSIAN JUNGLES, THE FROG-MEN ARE ONLY TOO GLAD TO ESCAPE THE CHILL OF EARTH.

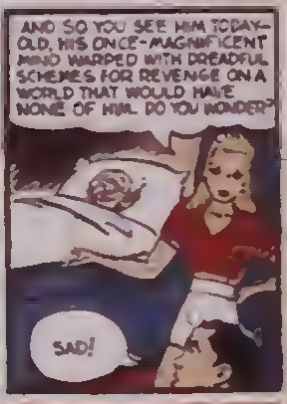
AND NOW BEAUTIA, YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME WHO YOU REALLY ARE AND WHO IS MAGNIFICUS, HERE? AND SHAZAM, HIMSELF?


GENTLEMEN, I AM CONVINCED THAT MY INVENTIONS WILL REVOLU'IONIZE INDUSTRY.
REVOLOO-ZHONIZE INDUSTRY? BUT DOTS CRUST VOT WE DONOT WANT TO DO.
BAH! ZE MAN EEZ CRAZEE!
BACK IN THE EARLY PART OF THE CENTURY, SHAZAM WAS ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT AND PROMISING YOUNG SCIENTISTS IN EUROPE.


BUCKS' ING WITH IDEAS TO IMPROVE THE LOT OF MANKIND AND HELP ALL THE WORLD, SHAZAM WAS DRIVEN FROM COUNTRY TO COUNTRY BY MEN WHO CALLED HIS DREAMS IMPRACTICAL AND HIS SCIENCE A FAKE.

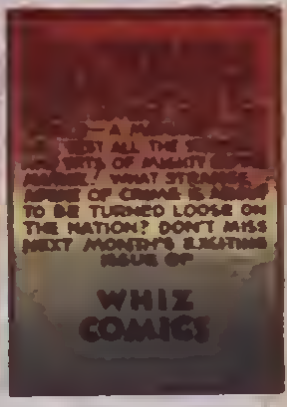

FINALLY, PENNILESS AND OUTCAST, THE BROKEN SCIENTIST TOOK HIS TINY SON AND DAUGHTER AND SET OUT IN A ROCKET SHIP THE WORLD HAD LAUGHED AT AS ANOTHER CRAZY INVENTION.
I'LL SHOW THEM! THEY LAUGHED AT ME! CALLED ME CRAZY! CRAZY! AH-HAH! HAH, HAH! HA! HA!


LANDING ON THE PLANET VENUS, THE LONELY MAN BATTLED ALMOST OVERWHELMING DANGERS FOR LONG YEARS UNTIL HIS CHILDREN WERE GROWN AND THE FIERCE JUNGLES TAMED.
BANG!


AND SO YOU SEE HIM TODAY—OLD, HIS ONCE-MAGNIFICENT MIND WARPED WITH DREADFUL SCHEMES FOR REVENGE ON A WORLD THAT WOULD HAVE NONE OF HIM. DO YOU WONDER?
SAD!

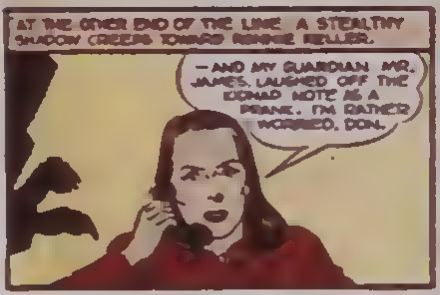
AND THIS YOUNG BATTLER IS YOUR BROTHER, EH? QUITE A FIGHT YOU PUT UP BACK THERE, MAGNIFICUS.
BUCKS, SIR. YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD MAN YOURSELF.

—AND SO I LEFT THEM ALL BACK THERE ON VENUS, FOLKS, AND I DOUBT IF THEY'LL EVER BOTHER US AGAIN. OH, YES! I MEANT TO FIND OUT HOW SHAZAM MANAGED TO GET BACK AFTER HE DISAPPEARED INTO THAT STONE WALL LAST MONTH. BUT THAT'S ONE THING I GUESS WE NEVER WILL KNOW NOW. GOOD NIGHT, ALL.


—A MO
—BEST ALL THE S
—AND BATS OF MIGHTY
MIGHTIE! WHAT STRANGE
—ARMIES OF CRIME IS ABOUT
TO BE TURNED LOOSE ON
THE NATION? DON'T MISS
NEXT MONTH'S LIGHTNING
ISSUE OF
WHIZ COMICS

# Companions THREE

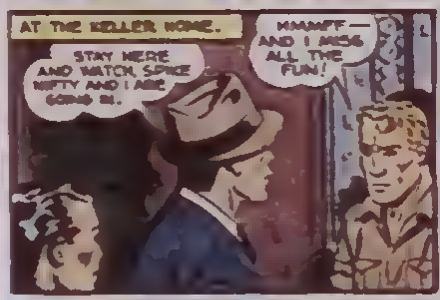
WHEREVER TROUBLE AND ADVENTURE MAY BE FOUND, DON, SPACE AND NIFTY WILL FIND IT. THIS DASHING TRIO OF TWO-FISTED AMERICAN FIGHTERS SEARCHES THE WORLD OVER IN AN EFFORT TO SMASH ENEMIES OF JUSTICE!

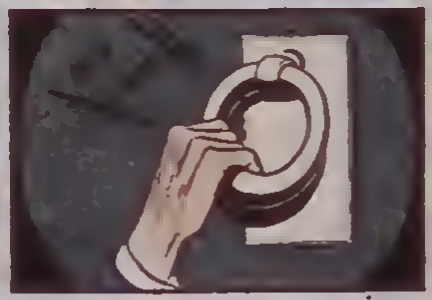

AT THE OTHER END OF THE LINE A STEALTHY SHADOW CREEPS TOWARD RONNIE KELLER.
—AND MY GUARDIAN MR. JAMES, LAUGHED OFF THE EXPAID NOTE AS A PRANK. I'M RATHER WORRIED, DON.

YOU'VE GOT TO— MMMMMMF —!

RONNIE! MMMMF! NO USE. SHE'S BEEN STOPPED!

SOUND SERIOUS, DON?
NO TIME FOR WORDS. WE'RE GETTING OVER TO THE KELLER ESTATE IN A HURRY!

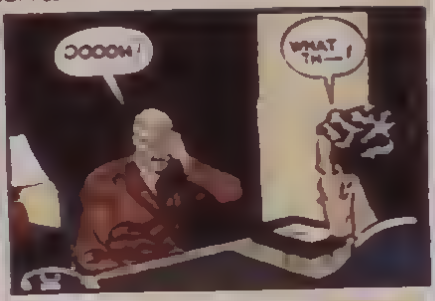

AT THE KELLER HOME.
STAY HERE AND WATCH SPIKE NIFTY AND I ARE GOING IN.
MMMPF— AND I MISS ALL THE FUN!



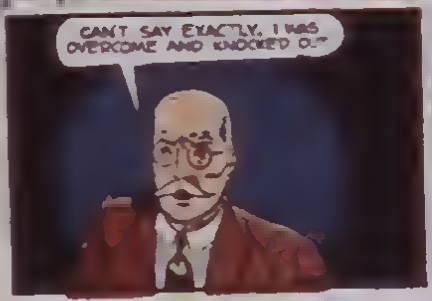
HELLO. THERE. I'D LIKE TO SEE MISS KELLER—

T- THIS MAN'S DEAD!
WHAT!

IF THAT GIRL IS HARMED, I'LL —

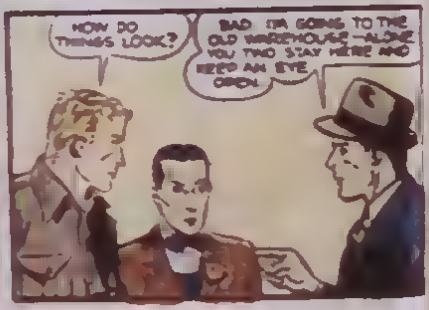

OOOOH!
WHAT TH—!

WHERE'S RONNIE, MR. JAMES — AND WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?

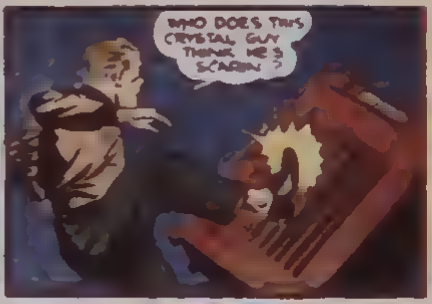

CAN'T SAY EXACTLY. I WAS OVERCOME AND KNOCKED O—"

BUT YOU MUST REMEMBER SOMETHING — THINK HARD!
IT'S ALL SORT OF MISTY BUT I DO REMEMBER SOMETHING SAID OF AN OLD WAREHOUSE ON THE DRIVE.

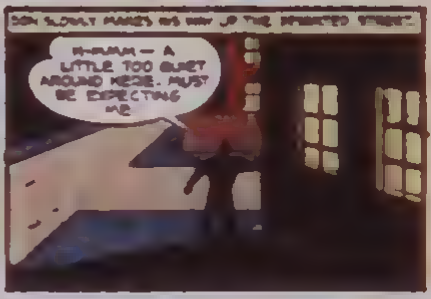
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
??!!?


HOW DO THINGS LOOK?
BAD. I'M GOING TO THE OLD WAREHOUSE — ALONE. YOU TWO STAY HERE AND KEEP AN EYE OPEN.

SUDDENLY, A HOLLOW VOICE SOUNDS FROM THE RADIO — AS THOUGH AN UNSEEN HAND TURNED THE DIALS.
WHA—
THE CRYSTAL FALLING! I KNOW YOUR EVERY MOVE IF YOU COME TO THE WAREHOUSE — DEATH IS CERTAIN!


WHO DOES THIS CRYSTAL GUY THINK HE'S SCARIN'?

NOT ME, BY A LONG SHOT. I'M GOING TO THE WAREHOUSE — NOW.

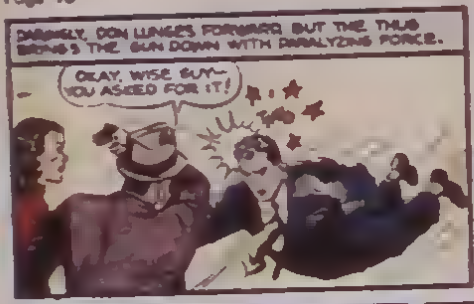

DON SLOWLY MAKES HIS WAY UP THE DESERTED STREET.
H-HUMM — A LITTLE TOO QUIET AROUND HERE. MUST BE EXPECTING ME

THERE HE IS!
BUST HIM WIDE OPEN

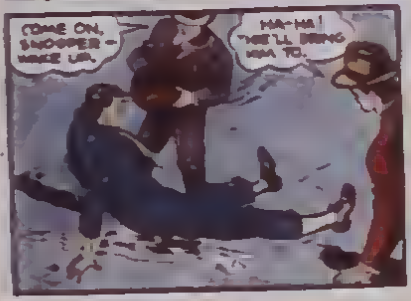
RECEPTION COMMITTEE, EH? HERE'S SOMETHING TO RECEIVE.
WOW!

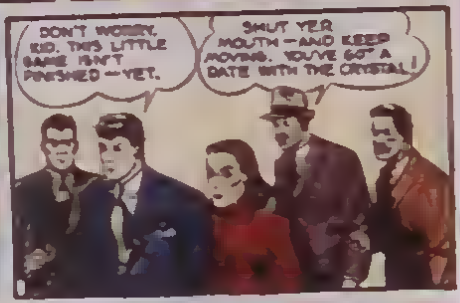
DROP THAT KNIFE
I'LL CUT YOU TO BITS—
DOW!

RONNIE!
THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER AND YOU CAN STOP WHERE YOU ARE.

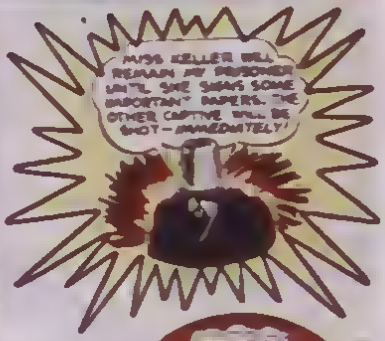

DARINGLY, DON LUNGES FORWARD, BUT THE THUG BRINGS THE GUN DOWN WITH PARALYZING FORCE.
OKAY, WISE GUY— YOU ASKED FOR IT!

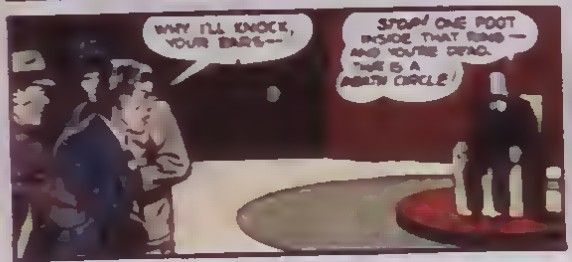
YOU'VE HURT, HIM!
ONE SIDE BABE. I'M GOING TO DOUSE THE BOY FRIEND.

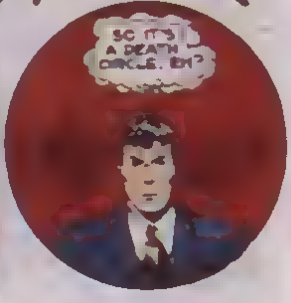

COME ON, SNOOPER— MAKE UM.
HA-HA! THEY'LL BRING HIM TO.

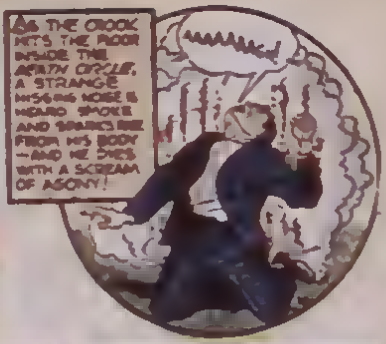

DON'T WORRY, KID. THIS LITTLE GAME ISN'T FINISHED—YET.
SHUT YER MOUTH—AND KEEP MOVING. YOU'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE CRYSTAL!

THE PARTY ENTERS A CHAMBER, WHERE A STRANGE FIGURE SITS STIFFLY IN THE CENTER OF A CIRCLE.
WELL! WHO'S THE GLASS HEADED GENT?
SILENCE! YOU'RE IN THE PRESENCE OF THE CRYSTAL!

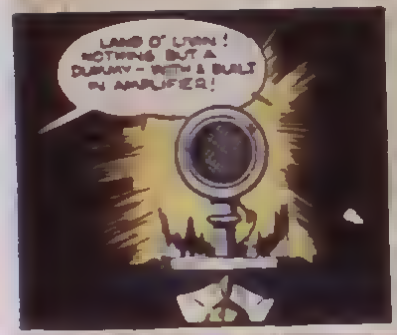

MISS KELLER WILL REMAIN MY PRISONER UNTIL SHE SIGNS SOME IMPORTANT PAPERS. THE OTHER CAPTIVE WILL BE SHOT—IMMEDIATELY!


WHY I'LL KNOCK, YOUR EARS—
STOP! ONE FOOT INSIDE THAT RING— AND YOU'RE DEAD. THIS IS A DEATH CIRCLE!

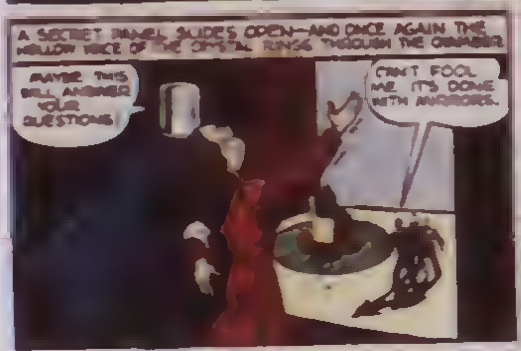

SO IT'S A DEATH CIRCLE, EH?


AS THE CROOK HITS THE FLOOR INSIDE THE DEATH CIRCLE, A STRANGE HISSING NOISE IS HEARD! SMOKE AND SPARKS RISE FROM HIS BODY—AND HE DIES WITH A SCREAM OF AGONY!
AAAA

ONE - TWO - AND OUT!
AS SPIKE STOPS TO MAKE A STRANGE OBSERVATION —
THAT'S FUNNY. THE CRYSTAL DOESN'T EVEN HELP HIS OWN MEN!
THAT'S 'CAUSE WE DON'T NEED HELP AN' NOW —
BULL'S-EYE!
YOU WIN THE SCREENO MONEY!
OKAY, MR. CRYSTAL — NOW WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY?
FOOLS! YOU'VE ONLY WASTED YOUR TIME. I STILL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH!
YOU CAME FOR THE KELLER GIRL - BUT IF YOU'LL GLANCE AROUND YOU WILL SEE THAT SHE HAS VANISHED.
THE OLD BUZZARD'S RIGHT. ROXANE HAS DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY!
WHICH GIVES ME AN EXCELLENT IDEA.
I'LL SEE WHAT'S INSIDE THAT


LAND O' LIVIN'! NOTHING BUT A DUMMY - WITH A BUILT IN AMPLIFIER!

BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GIRL?
AND WHO IS THE LEADER OF THIS GANG?


A SECRET PANEL SLIDES OPEN—AND ONCE AGAIN THE HOLLOW VOICE OF THE CRYSTAL RINGS THROUGH THE CHAMBER
MAYBE THIS WILL ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS!
CAN'T FOOL ME. IT'S DONE WITH MIRRORS.

CLEVER OF ME, TO INSTALL A DUMMY WITHIN THE CIRCLE. WASN'T IT? NOW I'LL DEPART—WITH MY CUTE LITTLE CAPTIVE!

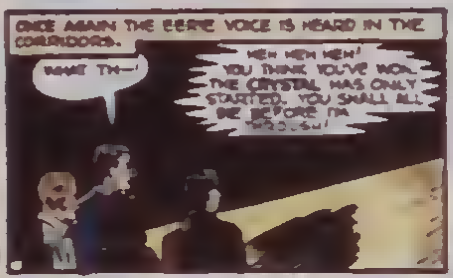
A WEIRD LAUGH AND THE CRYSTAL MAKES A HURRIED EXIT.
HEH! HEH! HEH! SUPERB, BLUNDERING IDIOTS!
C'MON! WE'RE GONNA AFTER HIM!

DROP THAT GIRL!

SORRY ABOUT THIS SPILL, KID. BUT I HAD TO SAVE YOU!

WHILE OUTSIDE, THE EERIE FIGURE OF THE CRYSTAL SILENTLY GLIDES TO SAFETY.

BUT, THE CRYSTAL'S GONE! I FEEL CERTAIN HE'LL BE BACK—BACK TO GET REVENGE!

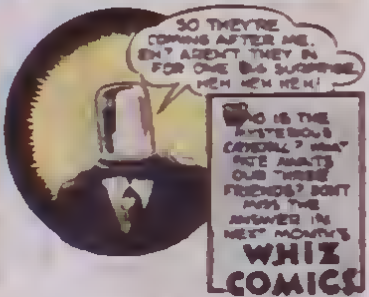

ONCE AGAIN THE EERIE VOICE IS HEARD IN THE CORRIDORS.
WHAT TH—!
HEH HEH HEH! YOU THINK YOU'VE WON—THE CRYSTAL HAS ONLY STARTED. YOU SHALL ALL BE BEFORE I'M THROUGH!

WELL TAKE YOU HOME TO MR. JAMES, BONNIE. YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH FOR TONIGHT.

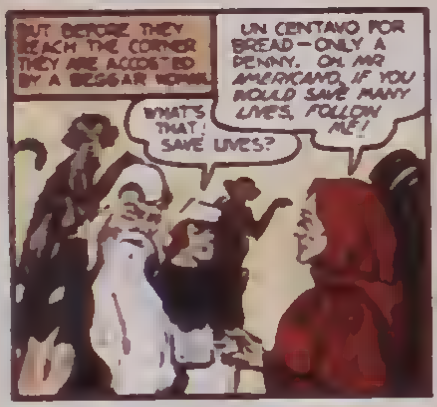
BACK AT THE CELLER ESTATE...
BONNIE DEAR! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE!
AND ALL BECAUSE OF THESE THREE BRAVE MEN.
AW SHUCKS.

THE CRYSTAL HAS BEEN THREATENING HER FOR MONTHS. I TRUST YOU'VE RID THE WORLD OF HIM?

NOT YET, MR. JAMES. BUT WE'RE GOING AFTER HIM—TONIGHT!
AND THIS TIME WE WON'T MISS.


SO THEY'RE COMING AFTER ME, EH? AREN'T THEY IN FOR ONE BIG SURPRISE, HEH HEH HEH!
WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS CRYSTAL? WHAT FATE AWAITS OUR THREE FRIENDS? DON'T MISS THE ANSWER IN NEXT MONTH'S
WHIZ COMICS

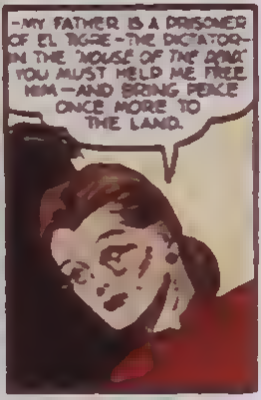
LANCE O'CASEY
FROM THE HOME PORT OF MALOANA IN THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS LANCE O'CASEY, SWASHBUCKLING SAILOR OF FORTUNE, AND MISTER HOGAN, HIS FIRST MATE, SAIL FORTH IN THEIR SCHOONER, THE ERIAN BORU II IN QUEST OF HIGH ADVENTURE.
LANCE, CAPT'N SOOM—AND THEIR MONKEY FRIENDS MISTER HOGAN AND MABEL—ARE CAUGHT IN A HURRICANE. THEY STRIKE ACROSS THE PACIFIC IN A 100 MILE-AN-HOUR GALE.
IF THIS WIND HOLDS, CAPT'N WE'LL HIT THE COAST O SOUTH AMERICA.
AYE IF THE ERIAN BORU II STAYS IN ONE PIECE, WE WILL.
AMO YOURSELF MISTER HOGAN.
DAYS LATER THE ERIAN BORU II SAILS INTO A COVE AND LANCE TAKES HIS BEARINGS.
THE SEXTANT SAYS WERE AT LONGITUDE 76° WEST AND LATITUDE 15° SOUTH AND ACCORDING TO THE CHART THIS IS NASCA IN PERU.
LET'S ANCHOR AND GO UP TO TOWN.
THE LITTLE TOWN OF NASCA SEEMS DESERTED.
CERTAINLY PEOPLE LIVE HERE. IT'S SIESTA TIME THAT'S ALL.
WELL I DON'T BLAME 'EM. THIS SUN'S HOT!
BUT A CERTAIN CRAFTY JOSE WALDES WATCHES AS THEY PASS.
HO, PANCHO—LOOK! GRINGO STRANGERS IN NASCA!
EL TIGRE WOULD LIKE TO SEE THEM, NO?
SI, SI, PANCHO AND EL TIGRE, THE DICTATOR, WILL PAY A REWARD TOME. LET US SURPRISE THEM AT THE CORNER.


BUT BEFORE THEY REACH THE CORNER THEY ARE ACCOSTED BY A BEGGAR WOMAN.
UN CENTAVO FOR BREAD—ONLY A PENNY. OH, MR AMERICANO, IF YOU WOULD SAVE MANY LIVES, FOLLOW ME!
WHAT'S THAT! SAVE LIVES?

YES, YES—HUNDREDS OF LIVES! OH, THERE IS DANGER HERE. PLEASE HURRY!
OKAY LADY, LEAD ON. WE'LL FOLLOW
KEEP YOUR GUN HANDY, M'BOY.

THE BEGGAR WOMAN WHIRLS AND LEADS THEM THROUGH A DOORWAY.
BOY! I NEVER DID SEE AN OLD LADY MOVE SO FAST!

ONCE INSIDE, THE BEGGAR WOMAN PULLS OFF HER WIG AND——
SHIVER MY TIMBERS—IT'S A GIRL!
A DISGUISE
YES I AM MARIA BLANCO —DAUGHTER OF PRESIDENTE ALFREDO BLANCO

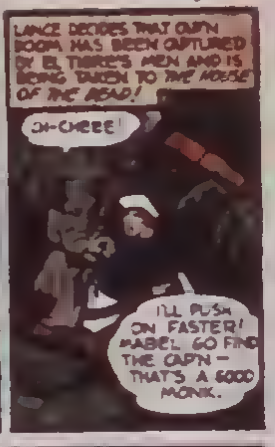

—MY FATHER IS A PRISONER OF EL TIGRE—THE DICTATOR—IN THE "HOUSE OF THE DEAD" YOU MUST HELP ME FREE HIM—AND BRING PEACE ONCE MORE TO THE LAND.

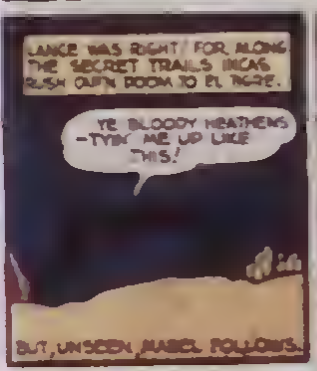
SURE LANCE! THEN WE CAN GET HIS MEN TOGETHER AND OVERTHROW THIS EL TIGRE DICTATOR!
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU SAY SO, CAPT'N. AN' WE'LL START TONIGHT!

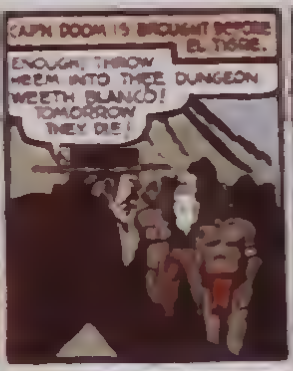
HERE IS A MAP OF CASA DE LOS MUERTOS—IT WILL HELP YOU FIND MY FATHER.
I WISH YOU WERE COMING TOO, MARIA.

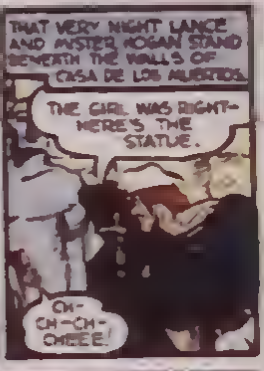
HE KEPT ROCKING ON THE TRAIL
LANCE — WAIT UP A MINUTE! HE MUST THINK THERE'S A FIRE.

CAPTAIN! CAPTAIN! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE LANCE — O-UHH!
OH-OH-OH CHEEE!
LANCE SEARCHES — BUT IN VAIN!


LANCE DECIDES THAT CAPTN DOOM HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY EL TIGRE'S MEN AND IS BEING TAKEN TO THE HOUSE OF THE DEAD!
OH-CHEEE!
I'LL PUSH ON FASTER! MABEL GO FIND THE CAPTN — THAT'S A GOOD MONK.


LANCE WAS RIGHT! FOR ALONG THE SECRET TRAILS INCAS RUSH CAPTN DOOM TO EL TIGRE.
YE BLOODY HEATHENS — TYIN' ME UP LIKE THIS!
BUT, UNSEEN, MABEL FOLLOWS.

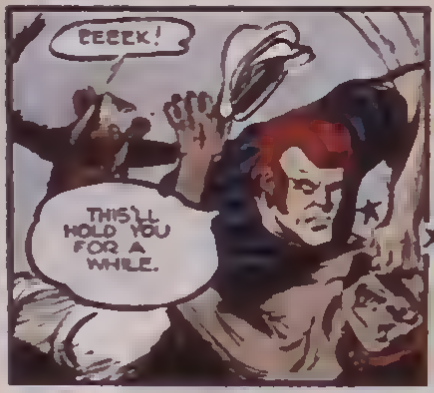

CAPTN DOOM IS BROUGHT BEFORE EL TIGRE.
ENOUGH! THROW HEEM INTO THEE DUNGEON WEETH BLANCO! TOMORROW THEY DIE!

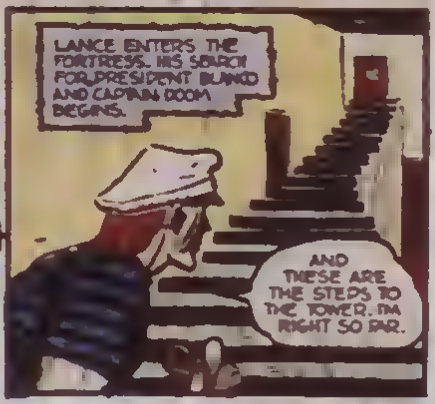

THAT VERY NIGHT LANCE AND MISTER MOGAN STAND BENEATH THE WALLS OF CASA DE LOS MUERTOS.
THE GIRL WAS RIGHT — HERE'S THE STATUE.
OH-OH-OH-CHEEE!

BOY IT'S DARK IN THERE!
OH-CHEE-BOO-OO!
LANCE TURNS A LEVER AND FINDS A SECRET ENTRANCE INTO THE FORTRESS!

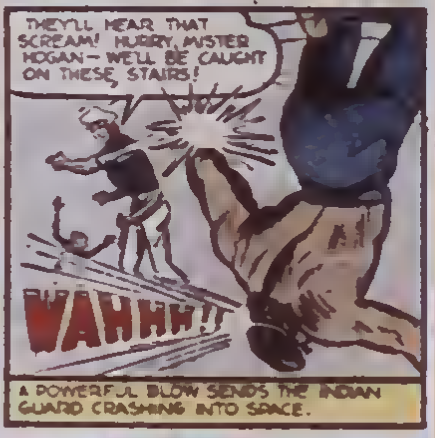
IN THE DARKNESS LURKS THE SPECIAL GUARD OF THE IDOL!

BUT LANCE SENSES DANGER AND —
STAY OUT OF THIS MISTER MOGAN — HE'S ALL MINE


EEEEK!
THIS'LL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE.


LANCE ENTERS THE FORTRESS. HIS SEARCH FOR PRESIDENT BLANCO AND CAPTAIN DOOM BEGINS.
AND THESE ARE THE STEPS TO THE TOWER. I'M RIGHT SO FAR.

SUDDENLY—
OH, ANOTHER GUARD—YOU WANTA PLAY TOO, EH?

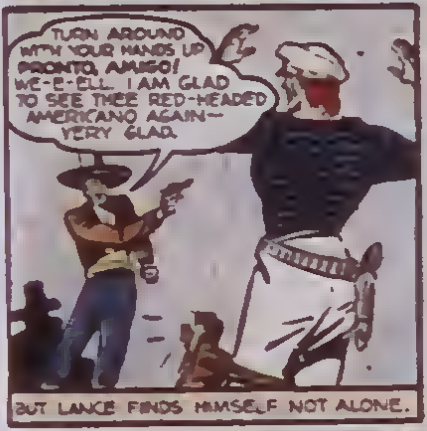

THEY'LL HEAR THAT SCREAM! HURRY, MISTER HOGAN—WE'LL BE CAUGHT ON THESE STAIRS!
WAHHH!!
A POWERFUL BLOW SENDS THE INDIAN GUARD CRASHING INTO SPACE.

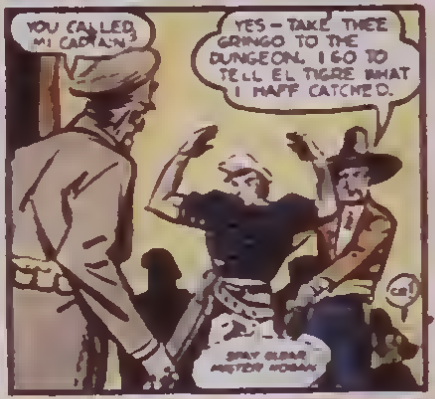
COME ON MISTER, HOGAN—UP IN THAT CORNER. WHEN THEY COME OUT WE'LL BE HIDDEN BY THE OPEN DOOR.
CHEE-BEEK-CH-CH!

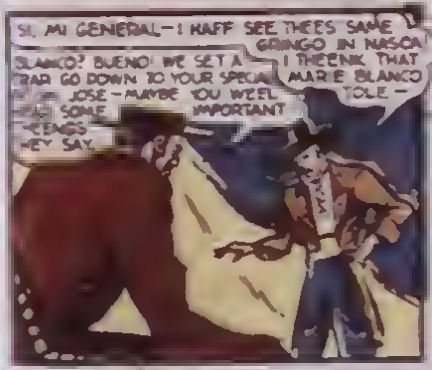
OYEZ, EMILIO!
HEY WHATZEE MATTER?
THE DOOR OPENS AND THREE OF EL TIGRE'S SOLDIERS DASH DOWN THE STAIRS.

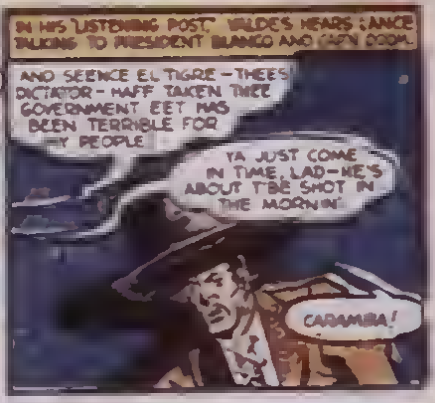
HOLA AMIGO! VIENE ACA! EMI-LIO!
COME ON, MISTER HOGAN! THEY'RE FAR ENOUGH AWAY NOW. WE'LL MAKE IT EASY.

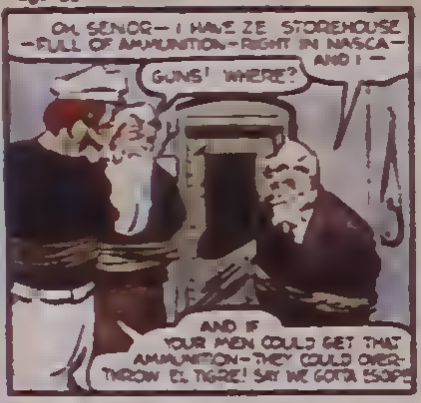
MADRE MIA! — HEY, WHATZEE MATTER?
HA! HA! MISTER HOGAN - THREE MORE OUT OF THE WAY.
LANCE ENTERS THE ROOM AND BOLTS THE DOOR.

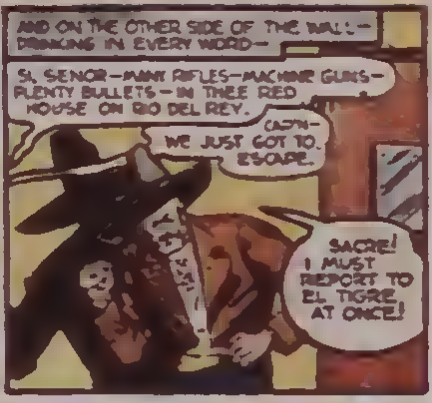

TURN AROUND WITH YOUR HANDS UP PRONTO, AMIGO! WE-E-ELL, I AM GLAD TO SEE THEE RED-HEADED AMERICANO AGAIN— VERY GLAD.
BUT LANCE FINDS HIMSELF NOT ALONE.

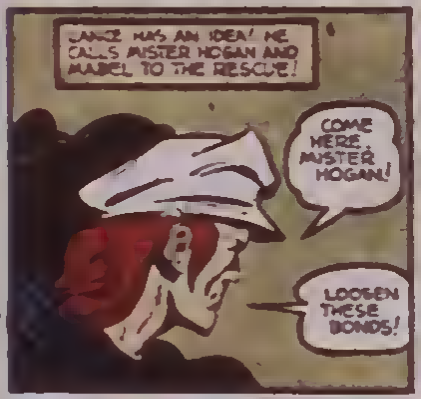

YOU CALLED, MI CAPTAIN?
YES - TAKE THEE GRINGO TO THE DUNGEON. I GO TO TELL EL TIGRE WHAT I HAFF CATCHED.
STAY CLEAR, MISTER HOGAN

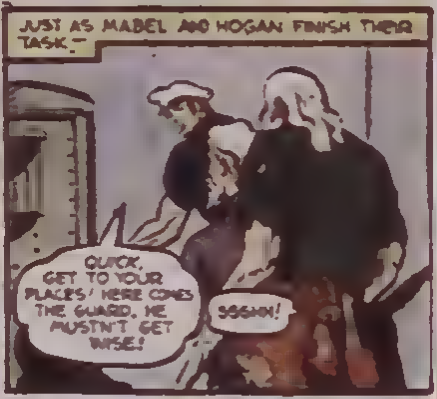

SI, MI GENERAL—I HAFF SEE THEES SAME GRINGO IN NASCA
I THEENK THAT MARIE BLANCO TOLE—
BLANCO? BUENO! WE SET A TRAP GO DOWN TO YOUR SPECIAL JOSE - MAYBE YOU WE'EL SOME IMPORTANT KEENGS HEY SAY.

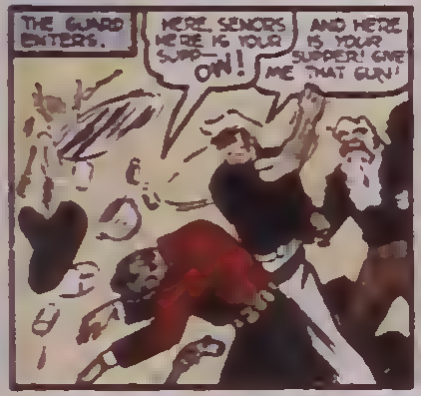

IN HIS "LISTENING POST," VALDES HEARS LANCE TALKING TO PRESIDENT BLANCO AND CAPTN DOOM.
AND SEENCE EL TIGRE - THEES DICTATOR - HAFF TAKEN THEE GOVERNMENT EET HAS BEEN TERRIBLE FOR MY PEOPLE.
YA JUST COME IN TIME, LAD—HE'S ABOUT T'BE SHOT IN THE MORNIN'.
CARAMBA!

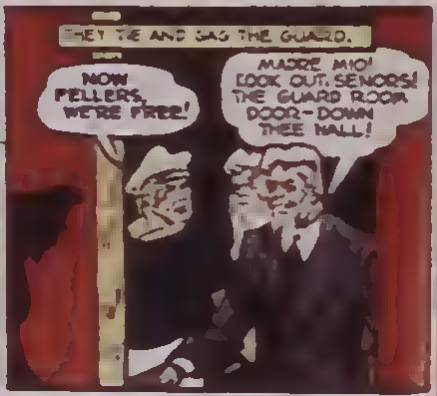

OH, SENOR—I HAVE ZE STOREHOUSE—FULL OF AMMUNITION—RIGHT IN NASCA—AND I—
GUNS! WHERE?
AND IF YOUR MEN COULD GET THAT AMMUNITION—THEY COULD OVER-THROW EL TIGRE! SAY WE GOTTA ESCAPE!


AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL—DRINKING IN EVERY WORD—
SI, SENOR—MANY RIFLES—MACHINE GUNS—PLENTY BULLETS—IN THEE RED HOUSE ON RIO DEL REY.
CAPTN—WE JUST GOT TO ESCAPE.
SACRE! I MUST REPORT TO EL TIGRE AT ONCE!


JANICE HAS AN IDEA! HE CALLS MISTER HOGAN AND MABEL TO THE RESCUE!
COME HERE, MISTER HOGAN!
LOOSEN THESE BONDS!

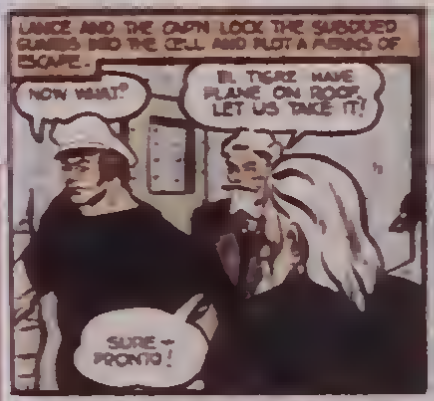

JUST AS MABEL AND HOGAN FINISH THEIR TASK—
QUICK, GET TO YOUR PLACES! HERE COMES THE GUARD. HE MUSTN'T GET WISE!
SSSHH!

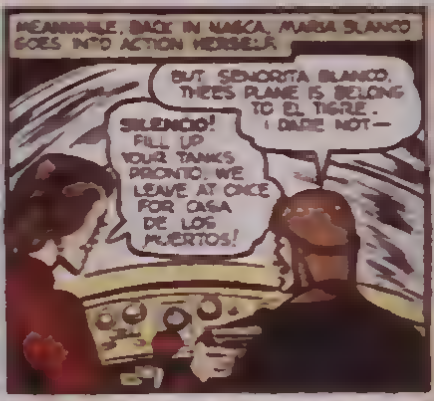

THE GUARD ENTERS.
HERE, SENORS HERE IS YOUR SUP—OH!
AND HERE IS YOUR SUPPER! GIVE ME THAT GUN!


THEY TIE AND GAG THE GUARD.
NOW FELLERS, WE'RE FREE!
MADRE MIO! LOOK OUT, SENORS! THE GUARD ROOM DOOR—DOWN THEE HALL!

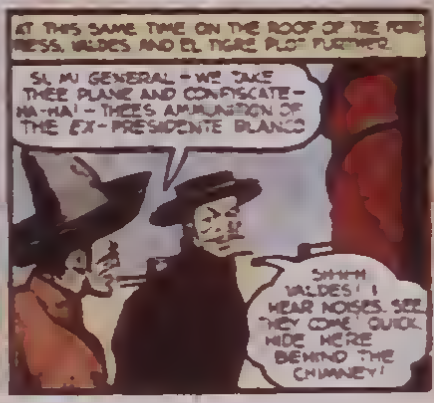
QUE PASA?
COME ON MEN — RUSH 'EM OFF THEIR FEET!
POW 'EM DOWN!

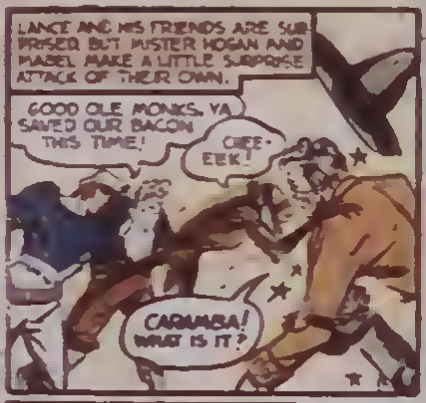
PEACE! MADRE MIA, STOP!
GIVE 'EM ALL YA GOT, CAPT'N!
VIVA EL REPUBLICA!
CHEE! CHEE!
YOU SAID IT, LANCE

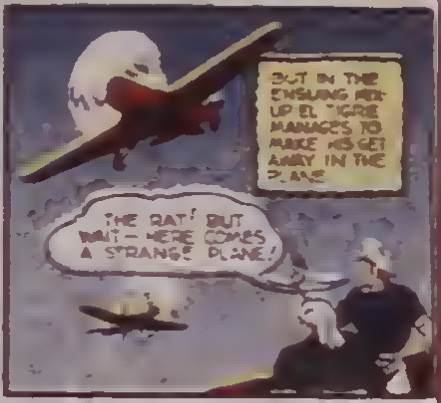

LANCE AND THE CAPTN LOCK THE SUBDUED GUARDS INTO THE CELL AND PLOT A PENING OF ESCAPE.
NOW WHAT?
EL TIGRE HAVE PLANE ON ROOF. LET US TAKE IT!
SURE — PRONTO!

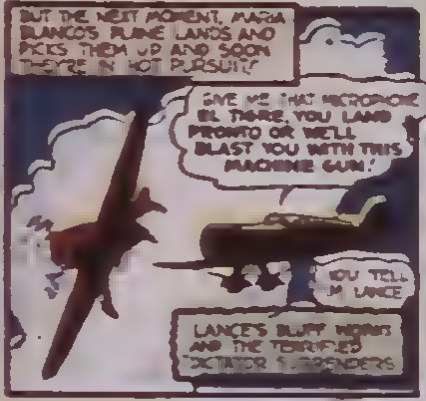

MEANWHILE, BACK IN NASCA, MARIA BLANCO GOES INTO ACTION HERSELF.
BUT SENORITA BLANCO, THEES PLANE IS BELONG TO EL TIGRE. I DARE NOT —
SILENCIO! FILL UP YOUR TANKS PRONTO. WE LEAVE AT ONCE FOR CASA DE LOS MUERTOS!

MARIA FORCES THE PILOT TO RAISE HIS PLANE AND SOON—
HERE IS CASA DE LOS MUERTOS! I MUST SAVE THEM! MY POOR FATHER AND THAT HANDSOME YOUNG LANCE O'CASEY. LAND ON THE ROOF, PILOT!


AT THIS SAME TIME ON THE ROOF OF THE FORTRESS, VALDES AND EL TIGRE PLOT FURTHER.
SI, MI GENERAL — WE TAKE THEE PLANE AND CONFISCATE — HA-HA! — THEES AMMUNITION OF THE EX-PRESIDENTE BLANCO
SHHH VALDES! I HEAR NOISES. SEE THEY COME! QUICK, HIDE HERE BEHIND THE CHIMNEY!

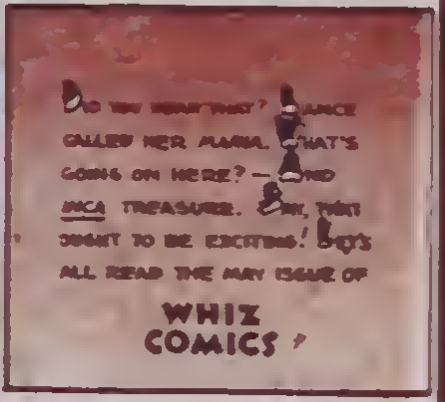

LANCE AND HIS FRIENDS ARE SURPRISED BUT MUSTER HOGAN AND MABEL MAKE A LITTLE SURPRISE ATTACK OF THEIR OWN.
GOOD OLE MONKS, YA SAVED OUR BACON THIS TIME!
CHEE-EEK!
CARAMBA! WHAT IS IT?


BUT IN THE ENSUING MIX UP EL TIGRE MANAGES TO MAKE HIS GET AWAY IN THE PLANE
THE RAT! BUT WAIT — HERE COMES A STRANGE PLANE!


BUT THE NEXT MOMENT, MARIA BLANCO'S PLANE LANDS AND PICKS THEM UP AND SOON THEY'RE IN HOT PURSUIT!
GIVE ME THAT MICROPHONE EL TIGRE, YOU LAND PRONTO OR WE'LL BLAST YOU WITH THIS MACHINE GUN!
YOU TELL 'IM LANCE
LANCE'S BLUFF WORKS AND THE TERRIFIED DICTATOR SURRENDERS

WITH EL TIGRE OVERTHROWN AT LAST, PEACE REIGNS AGAIN IN NASCA.
WILL YOU COME AND HELP US FIX THE IRRIGATION DITCH?
OH MUCHAS GRACIAS — I MEE! COME TOMORROW
AVAST THERE, LANCE. WATCH YER MOORINGS!

NEXT DAY MAR A ARRIVES AT THE INCAN RUINS
WHAT SAY WE HUNT FER INCA TREASURE HERE?
OOOH, BUENO SENOR CAPTAIN! I WEEL GO TOO!
WELL YA MARIA? ALL RIGHT CAP'N, I'LL JOIN THE HUNT


DO YOU REMEMBER? LANCE CALLED HER MARIA. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? — AND INCA TREASURE. OH, THIS OUGHT TO BE EXCITING! BOYS ALL READ THE MAY ISSUE OF
WHIZ COMICS!

SPY SMASHER
SPY SMASHER, MYSTERIOUS FOE OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS, HAS A NEW MENACE TO BATTLE — IT'S GROSSO, A GIANT WHOSE SIMPLE MIND HAS BEEN FILLED WITH EVIL BY THE HYPNOTIC POWERS OF THE MASK!
EVE CORBY, DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF OF THE U.S. NAVAL INTELLIGENCE BUREAU, DEPARTS FROM A BRIDGE PARTY
IF YOU MUST LEAVE SO SOON, EVE, WHY NOT TAKE A CAB?
THANKS, JANE, BUT THE MOONLIGHT IS SO BRIGHT ON THE SNOW — I THINK I'LL WALK HOME
AS EVE LEAVES, A SINISTER FIGURE WATCHES
YOU SURE YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT WALKING HOME ALONE?
YES, IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE. GOOD NIGHT

SMASH WANTED TO CALL FOR ME BUT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SILLY TO DRAG HIM AWAY FROM HIS BOWLING MATCH THAT MOON'S SO BRIGHT — IS AS SAFE AS DAY
ME CATCH YOU EVE GIRL LUCKY BOY ME! NO MASK BOSS NOW GROSSO KEEP YOU FOR MYSELF!
TOO LATE EVE FINDS OUT THAT WITH GROSSO AT LARGE NEITHER DAY OR NIGHT IS SAFE
A WHILE LATER
GROSSO'S FOOTPRINTS AND EVE CORLEY'S COMPACT!
NOT A SECOND TO SPARE AND I MUSTN'T BE TOO LATE!
WELL, I'LL BE THE FOOTPRINTS END HERE!
HELP!
SMASH MAN CAN'T TAKE EVE GIRL AWAY FROM GROSSO NO NO
GROSSO FLY ALMOST LIKE A BIRD SMASH MAN NOT CATCH
CAN'T LET THAT MONSTER ESCAPE WITH EVE!

OOPS! WHERE'S THE BREAKS?
LUCKILY EVE LANDS ON A HANDFUL OF THE SHOCK BRINGING WIRE OUT OF HARM'S WAY
OUCH! WHAT HAPPENED?
A TREE BROKE THE FALL FOR GROSSO AND SPY SMASHER BUT THE LATTER LIES STUNNED ON THE GROUND
SMASH MAN SMASHER! NOW TRY TO STEAL GROSSO'S EVE GIRL NOW WE KILL HIM!
OOOOF!
I MAY BE DOWN, BUT I'M NOT QUITE OUT
AS HE FALLS GROSSO TOUCHES THE BROKEN LIVE WIRE
LOOKS LIKE HE'S FINISHED

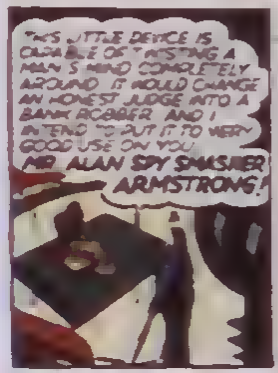
I FORGIVE IT WAS YOUR LIFE OR MINE, BUT I CAN'T HELP FEELING JUST A LITTLE SORRY FOR SPOSSO, NOW THAT HE'S DEAD
EVEN A GIANT CAN'T FIGHT ELECTRICITY WELL WITH SPOSSO AND THE MUSK BOTH OUT OF THE WAY YOU SHOULD FEEL A LOT SAFER
HA! SO THEY FEEL A LOT SAFER DO THEY? HA, HA, HA!
OOOOOOOH!
WHAT'S THAT?
THANK YOU FOR COMING TO HELP AN OLD MAN'S SON. I SLIPPED ON THE DESKY SNOW AN I THINK I WRENCHED MY KID AGIN
CAN YOU HELP HIM SOY ER SOYKE? I MUST GO ON HOME OR DADDY WILL BE WORRIED
AND HEARTED BOY SPARROW HELPS THE CRIPPLE
HERE'S MY HOME, SON IF YOU MAY CALL IT THAT JUST BE GOOD ENOUGH TO HELP ME INSIDE... I'LL BE EVER SO MU... OBLIGED
DON'T MENTION IT
AND S HE WAITED FOR HIS "FOUR..."
"HEH HEH WOW MY FRIEND I... BEGIN YOU A FULL..."

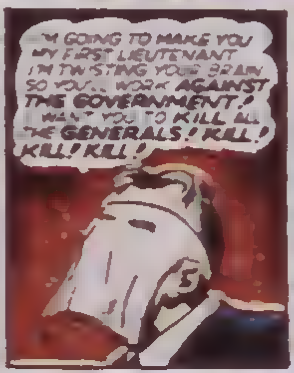
THE MASK!
SURPRISED, EH? WELL WHEN THAT BEAST OF A GROSSO THREW ME OFF THE BUILDING, I WAS NOT KILLED MERELY CRIPPLED! WHILE YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS, I TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO REMOVE YOUR GOGGLES AND LEARN WHO YOU REALLY ARE
THE "OLD MAN" TURNS OUT TO BE THE MASK, SINISTER SPY CHIEF.

NOW THAT I KNOW YOUR REAL IDENTITY, I SHALL REVEAL SPY SMASHER AS

ALAN ARMSTRONG!
AT LAST, THE MASK HAS DISCOVERED THAT SPY SMASHER REALLY IS ALAN ARMSTRONG, WEALTHY VIRGINIA SPORTSMAN AND FIANCE OF EVE CONWAY

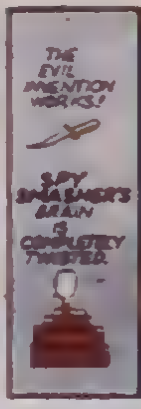
ALTHOUGH I'M CRIPPLED IN BODY YOU'LL SOON LEARN THAT MY MIND IS JUST AS KEEN AS EVER. I'M ABOUT TO MAKE YOU THE SUBJECT OF MY FIRST MENT WITH THE BRAINOGRAPH A DECIDED IMPROVEMENT ON MY OLD BRAIN-O-PHONE
STILL UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS, EH?


THIS LITTLE DEVICE IS CAPABLE OF INSTILLING A MAN'S MIND COMPLETELY AROUND. IT WOULD CHANGE AN HONEST JUDGE INTO A BANK ROBBER AND I INTEND TO PUT IT TO VERY GOOD USE ON YOU
NO ALAN SPY SMASHER ARMSTRONG!


I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU MY FIRST LIEUTENANT I'M TWISTING YOUR BRAIN SO YOU WORK AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT! I WANT YOU TO KILL ALL THE GENERALS! KILL! KILL! KILL!

CAUGHT IN THE PSYCHO-HYPNOTIC POWER OF THE BRAINOGRAPH, SPY SMASHER RISES. HIS MIND NO LONGER HIS OWN!

NOW, EVEN SPY-SMASHER IS A SPY NOW I'LL BE WITH ME AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT!


THE EVIL INVENTION WORKS!
SPY SMASHER'S BRAIN IS COMPLETELY TWISTED.

I'LL KILL! KILL! KILL!

BUT SOMETHING IN THE BRAIN-O GRAPH WORKED DIFFERENTLY THAN THE MASK PLANNED.
WHAT'S THE SPY BACK, SPY SMASHER!

NO, HAVE MERCY! DON'T KILL ME! NOT ME!

HELP! GOOD

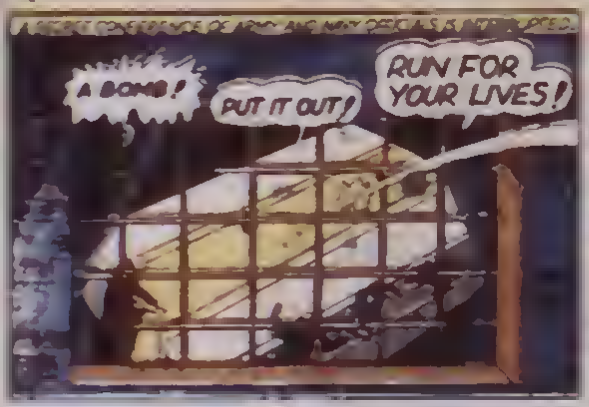
I'VE GOT WORK TO DO. AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT!

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT ... THE MASK IS DEAD! HE WAS AN INTERNATIONAL SPY WHO USED SEVERAL ALIASES. HE WAS PROBABLY THE MOST DANGEROUS ADVERSARY OF THE ENTIRE SECRET SERVICE.

WELL, ADMIRAL CORBY, WHOEVER DID HIM IN, CERTAINLY DID A JOB! HE'S VERY DEAD.

AN EARTHQUAKE!
WHAT?

THE ARMORY JUST BLEW UP!
THE MASK IS DEAD, ALRIGHT BUT HIS WORK GOES ON!
SOMEBODY'LL PAY FOR THIS!
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
THAT NIGHT OUTSIDE A WARPLANE FACTORY.
WHY IT'S SPY SMASHER! HE'S O.K.
HIS FRIEND
THE "FRIEND" DOES HIS WORK
BUT I TELL YOU ADMIRAL IT WAS SPY SMASHER... HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO GOT BY US TONIGHT AND WE THOUGHT HE WAS A FRIEND!
INCREDIBLE! SPY SMASHER WOULD NEVER DO SUCH A THING!
BUT THE FORMER "SPY SMASHER" CARRIES ON
I'VE GOT TO WORK AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT KILL, KILL, KILL!
VALUABLE ARMY EQUIPMENT IS DESTROYED


A SECRET CONFERENCE OF ARMY AND NAVY OFFICIALS IS INTERRUPTED
A BOMB!
PUT IT OUT!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

IT'S IT IS SPY SMASHER!
HE YANKED THE FUSE!

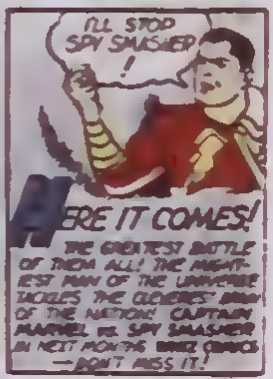
DON'T SHOOT HIM! DON'T!
SHOOT HIM DOWN!

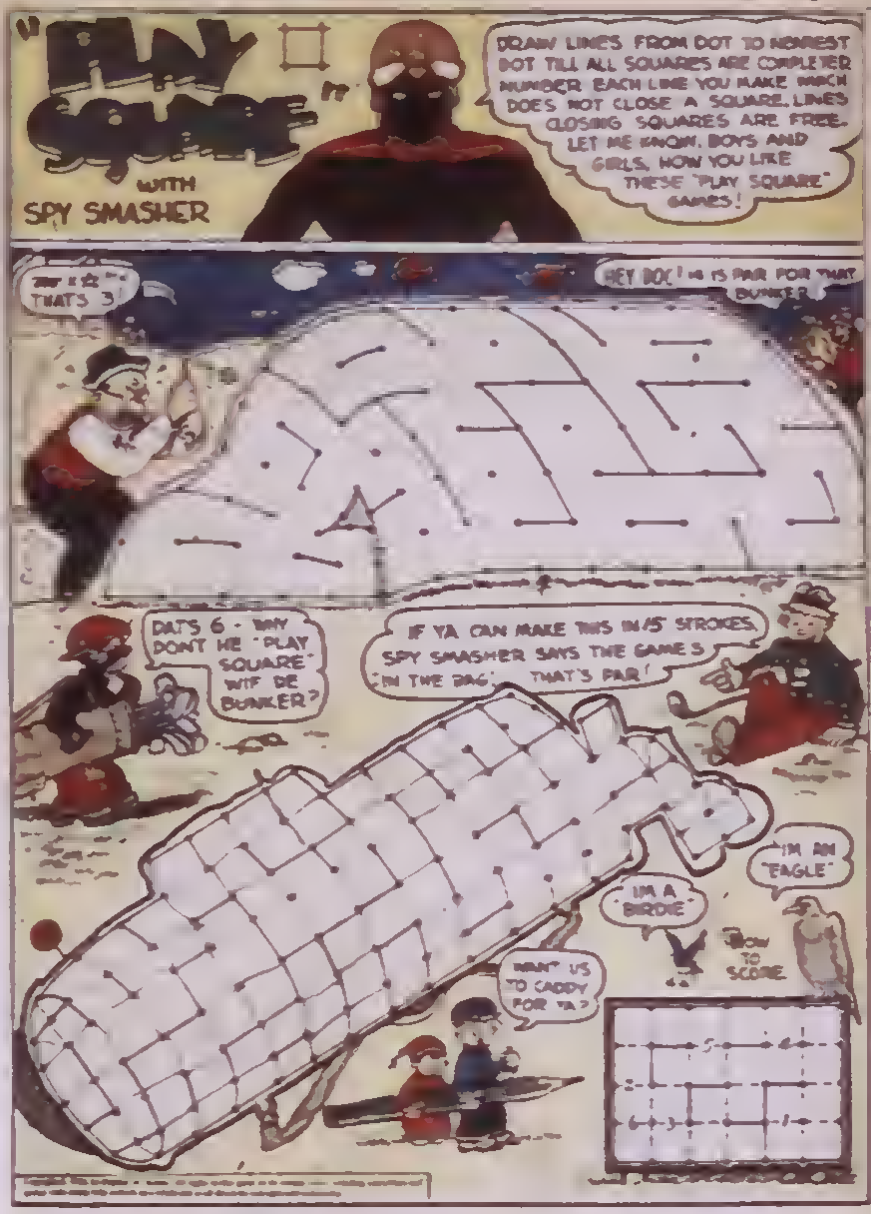
TOO LATE NOW, ANYWAY, MA AM. HE'S GOT AWAY IN HIS GYROSUB

OH, DADDY, DADDY, I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT SPY SMASHER HAS TURNED AGAINST US, TOO!

I KNOW IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, DAUGHTER, BUT IT'S TRUE AND NOW HE'S A MORE DANGEROUS ENEMY TO OUR COUNTRY THAN THE MASK EVER WAS.

THE QUESTION IS... WHO CAN STOP SPY SMASHER?


I'LL STOP SPY SMASHER!
HERE IT COMES!
THE GREATEST BATTLE OF THEM ALL! THE MIGHTIEST MAN OF THE UNIVERSE TACKLES THE GOMERIES' ARMY OF THE NATION! CAPTAIN MARVEL VS. SPY SMASHER IN NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ COMICS —DON'T MISS IT!


"PLAY SQUARE"
WITH SPY SMASHER
DRAW LINES FROM DOT TO NEAREST DOT TILL ALL SQUARES ARE COMPLETED NUMBER EACH LINE YOU MAKE WHICH DOES NOT CLOSE A SQUARE. LINES CLOSING SQUARES ARE FREE. LET ME KNOW, BOYS AND GIRLS, HOW YOU LIKE THESE "PLAY SQUARE" GAMES!
THAT'S 3
HEY DOC! WHAT IS PAR FOR THAT BUNKER?
DAT'S 6 - WHY DON'T WE "PLAY SQUARE" WIF DE BUNKER?
IF YA CAN MAKE THIS IN 15 STROKES, SPY SMASHER SAYS THE GAME IS "IN THE BAG." THAT'S PAR!
I'M AN "EAGLE"
I'M A "BIRDIE"
HOW TO SCORE
WANT US TO CADDY FOR YA?

# DAN DARE

TRAINED IN BODY AND MIND TO THE EXACTING TASK OF OUTWITTING THE WORLD'S CLEVEREST CRIMINALS, ACE PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR, DAN DARE LIKES NOTHING BETTER THAN TO PIT HIS MUSCLES AND BRAINS AGAINST "CASES THAT CANNOT BE SOLVED."

## TELEGRAM

DAN DARE

AIRLINER DISAPPEARED IN MID-FLIGHT NEAR HERE YESTERDAY. BELIEVED SHOT DOWN BY BANDIT FIGHTER PLANE. FURTHER ATTACKS THREATENED. COME AT ONCE.

G.B. UPSHAW PRESIDENT TRANS-UNION AIRLINES

DAN DARE AND CAROL CLEWS RACE TOWARD A NEW CASE IN THE DETECTIVE'S 300 MILE-AN-HOUR PLANE.

LATER, IN UPSHAWS OFFICE —

ALL RIGHT, MR UPSHAW. TELL US JUST WHAT HAPPENED.

YESTERDAY WHILE OUR NEWEST AIRLINER WAS ON ITS REGULAR RUN WE SUDDENLY GOT A RADIO MESSAGE FROM IT— SOUNDED LIKE "BEING MACHINE-GUNNED." THEN SILENCE—THE PLANE HAD VANISHED. THEN I GOT THIS NOTE.

A NOTE?

YOUR NEWEST AIRLINER IS GONE FOR GOOD, UPSHAW. MORE WILL GO UNLESS YOU PAY US $500,000 WITHIN 24 HOURS. WE WILL CALL YOU TONIGHT.

I GUESS THEY MEAN BUSINESS.

IT LOOKS THAT WAY. WHERE WAS THE PLANE WHEN YOU GOT THAT RADIO MESSAGE, MR. UPSHAW?

OUR OPERATIONS MANAGER MR. HESS, WILL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU BETTER THAN I. I'LL CALL HIM.

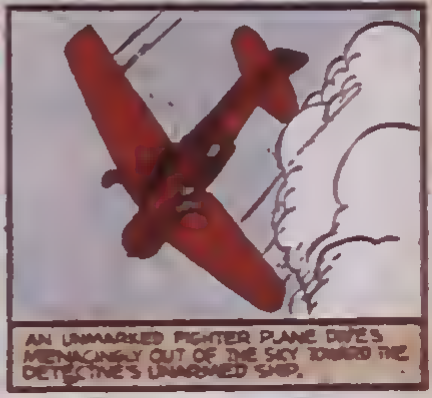
THIS IS MR. HESS, OUR OPERATIONS MANAGER. MR. DARE WANTS TO KNOW WHERE THAT PLANE WAS WHEN IT SENT ITS LAST RADIO MESSAGE.
WELL, I'LL DO THE BEST I CAN. COME LOOK AT THE MAP.

THE PLANE WAS RIGHT OVER THESE MOUNTAINS, MR. DARE. VERY ROUGH COUNTRY. I BELIEVE THAT RADIO CALL WAS MISUNDERSTOOD—THE PLANE HIT A MOUNTAIN.
I SEE, MR. HESS. THANKS.

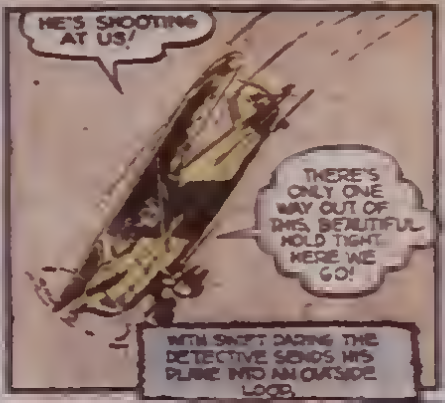
COME ON, BEAUTIFUL... WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND THOSE MOUNTAINS. I'LL CALL YOU LATER, MR. UDSHAW.
HERE WE GO AGAIN.
ALL RIGHT, MR. DARE. GOOD LUCK.

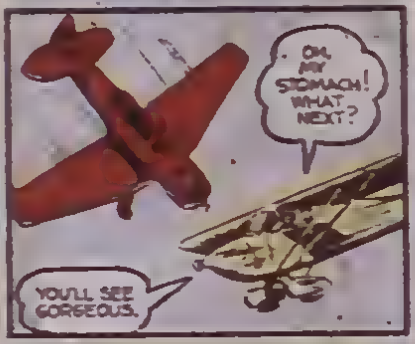
WE MUST BE NEAR THE PLACE NOW, HANDSOME.
YES, I THINK SO—HEY? LOOK DOWN THERE—IN THAT VALLEY. IT'S A PLANE WRECK!

THAT'S THE WRECK ALL RIGHT. WE'LL GET DOWN A LITTLE LOWER.
WAIT! LOOK UP THERE! A PLANE COMING TOWARD US!


AN UNMARKED FIGHTER PLANE DIVES MENACINGLY OUT OF THE SKY TOWARD THE DETECTIVE'S UNARMED SHIP.

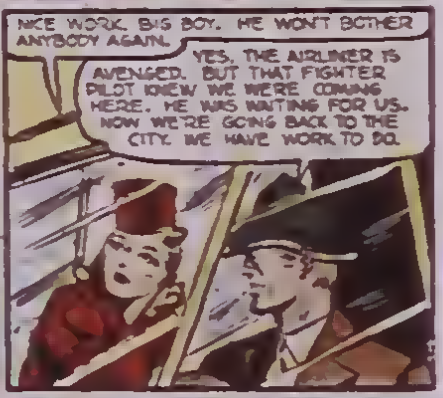
WITHOUT WARNING, THE RAIDER'S MACHINE GUNS BEGIN TO SPIT DEADLY FIRE.

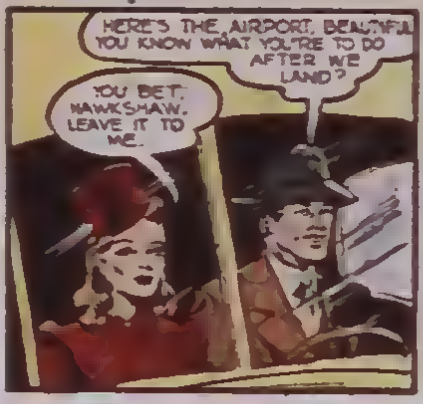

HE'S SHOOTING AT US!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THIS, BEAUTIFUL. HOLD TIGHT. HERE WE GO!
WITH SWIFT DARING THE DETECTIVE SENDS HIS PLANE INTO AN OUTSIDE LOOP.


OH, MY STOMACH! WHAT NEXT?
YOU'LL SEE GORGEOUS.

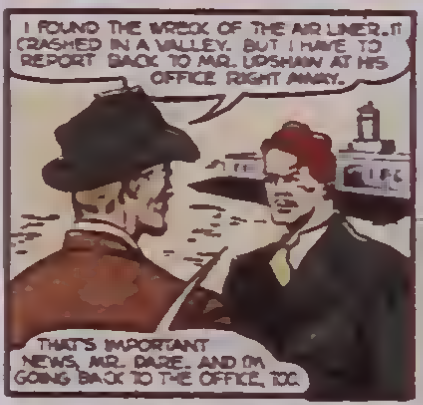
LOOK OUT— YOU'LL HIT HIM!
THAT'S THE IDEA, SWEETIE. MY PROPELLER IS TOUGHER THAN HIS RUDDER!
WHAT— HEY! HE'S HITTIN' ME!

THE BANDIT PLANE RUDDERLESS AND DISABLED BY DAN'S PROPELLER, HURTLES HELPLESSLY TOWARD THE EARTH.


NICE WORK, BIG BOY. HE WON'T BOTHER ANYBODY AGAIN.
YES, THE AIRLINER IS AVENGED. BUT THAT FIGHTER PILOT KNEW WE WERE COMING HERE. HE WAS WAITING FOR US. NOW WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE CITY. WE HAVE WORK TO DO.

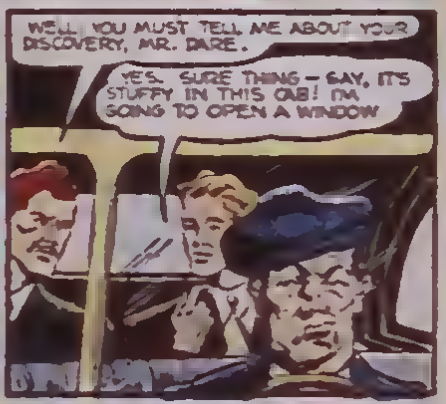

HERE'S THE AIRPORT, BEAUTIFUL. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TO DO AFTER WE LAND?
YOU BET, HAWKSHAW. LEAVE IT TO ME.

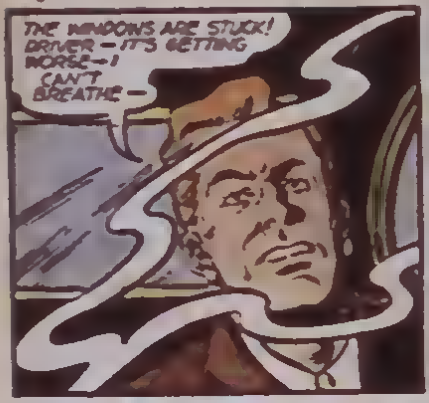
A RECEPTION COMMITTEE! HELLO, MR. NESS.
WELL, IF IT ISN'T DAN DARE. YOU'RE BACK SOONER THAN I EXPECTED. DID YOU FIND ANYTHING?


I FOUND THE WRECK OF THE AIR LINER. IT CRASHED IN A VALLEY. BUT I HAVE TO REPORT BACK TO MR. UDSHAW AT HIS OFFICE RIGHT AWAY.
THAT'S IMPORTANT NEWS, MR. DARE. AND I'M GOING BACK TO THE OFFICE, TOO.

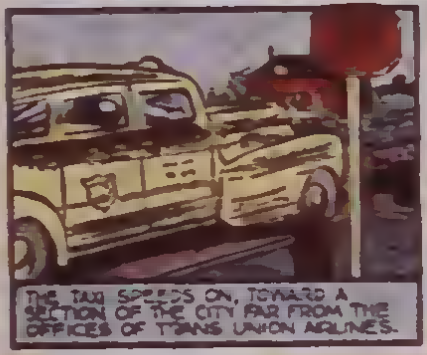
WE CAN GET A TAXI RIGHT OVER HERE.
OKAY. BUT CAROL HAS SOME ERRANDS TO RUN FOR ME. SEE YOU LATER, GORGEOUS.

LET'S GO. WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE.
TRANS-UNION AIRLINES, BUDDY. AND STEP ON IT.
OUR CHIEF


WELL, YOU MUST TELL ME ABOUT YOUR DISCOVERY, MR. DARE.
YES. SURE THING — SAY, IT'S STUFFY IN THIS CAB! I'M GOING TO OPEN A WINDOW


THE WINDOWS ARE STUCK! DRIVER — IT'S GETTING WORSE — I CAN'T BREATHE —

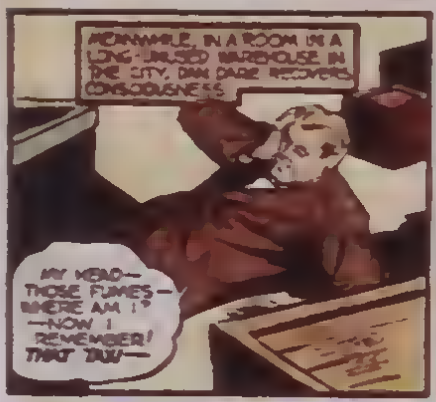
GAS! DOORS LOCKED — FULL OF GAS — CAN'T BREATHE — A TRAP!


THE TAXI SPEEDS ON, TOWARD A SECTION OF THE CITY FAR FROM THE OFFICES OF TRANS UNION AIRLINES.

AN HOUR LATER, THE DAZED MR. HESS IS BROUGHT INTO A POLICE STATION.
"THOUGHT" HE WAS A BUM, CHIEF. I FOUND HIM LYIN IN THE STREE"
YES, BUT HIS PAPERS SHOW THAT HE'S MR. HESS OF TRANS UNION AIRLINES. HE'S NO BUM.

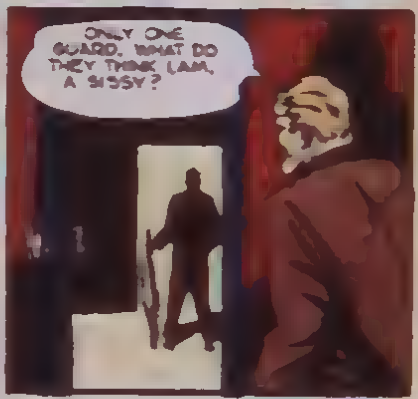
A TAXI, THAT'S IT! I WAS IN A TAXI WITH DAN DARE. WE COULDN'T BREATHE. DAN TRIED TO OPEN WINDOWS. THE DOOR. GAS! I MUST HAVE PASSED OUT. BUT WHERE'S DAN?

DAN DARE THE DETECTIVE, EH? IT MUST BE SOMETHING BIG! LET ME KNOW IF YOU FIND OUT ANYTHING. WE'LL SEND OUT AN ALARM RIGHT AWAY.


MEANWHILE, IN A ROOM IN A LONG-UNUSED WAREHOUSE IN THE CITY, DAN DARE RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS
MY HEAD— THOSE FUMES— WHERE AM I? —NOW I REMEMBER! THAT TAXI—

DON'T EVEN BOTHER TO TIE ME UP— MUST BE PRETTY SURE OF THEIR SELVES. POOTSIES OUTSIDE— A GUARD!

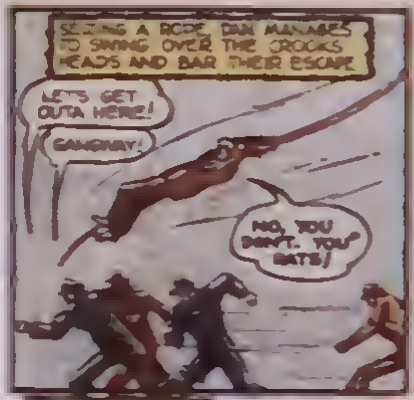
THEY'VE TAKEN MY GUN, TOO, BUT I CAN STILL PICK A LOCK.
QUICK


ONLY ONE GUARD. WHAT DO THEY THINK I AM, A SISSY?

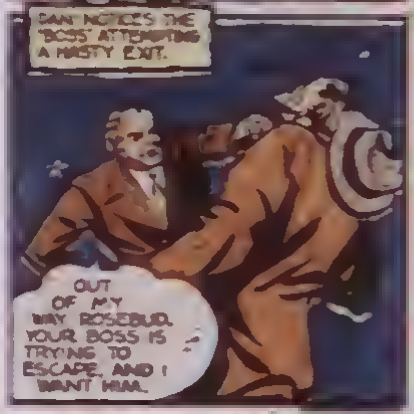
MAKE ONE SOUND, RAT, AND IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!
AHMF—

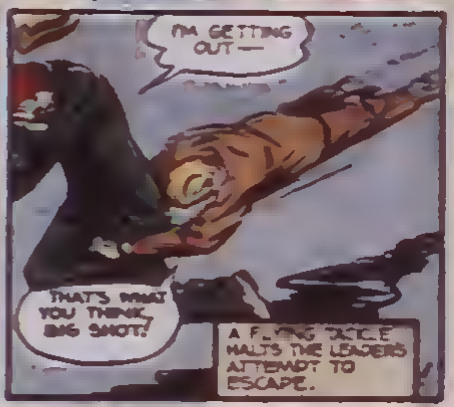
THIS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET FOR A WHILE, MY BOY!
UHHH

SEARCHING THE BUILDING DAN STUMBLES INTO A MEETING
THERE THEY ARE — THE WHOLE GANG TOGETHER! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
DAT DICK UPSTAIRS WRECKED OUR BEST PLANE TODAY HE OUGHTA GET DE WORKS!
YOU BET! SAY — HERE COMES DE BOSS NOW NOW DE FUN STARTS!
WHERE IS THE DETECTIVE? HAVE YOU GOT HIM LOCKED UP?
YEAH BOSS, HE'S LOCKED UPSTAIRS, AND BUTCH IS ON GUARD UP THERE.
GOOD! THE POLICE WILL BE LOOKING FOR HIM SO WE MUST DISPOSE OF HIM AT ONCE. THE RIVER AND A BLOCK OF CONCRETE WILL BE BEST.
COME ON. I WANT TO SEE HIS FACE WHEN I TELL HIM WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO HIM.
YEAH BOSS, WE'LL FIX DAT WISE GUY.
IF YOU CROOKS WANT TO SEE ME, HERE I AM!
IT'S DAN DARE!
LOOK, HE GOT OUT!


SEEING A ROPE DAN MANAGES TO SWING OVER THE CROOKS HEADS AND BAR THEIR ESCAPE
LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
GANGWAY!
NO, YOU DON'T, YOU RATS!

DON'T BE IN SUCH A HURRY TO GO, PALS!
HEY!
OOF!

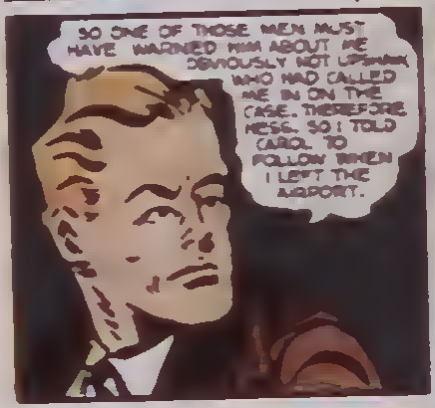

DAN NOTICES THE "BOSS" ATTEMPTING A HASTY EXIT.
OUT OF MY WAY ROSEBUD. YOUR BOSS IS TRYING TO ESCAPE, AND I WANT HIM.

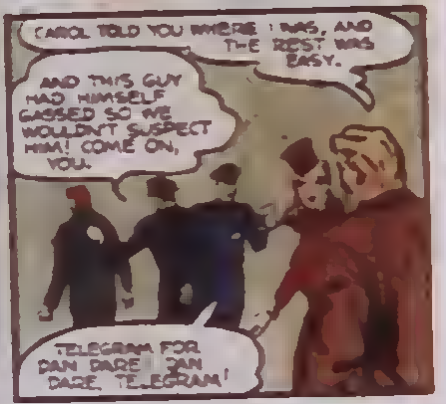

I'M GETTING OUT—
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BIG SHOT!
A FLYING TACKLE HALTS THE LEADERS ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.

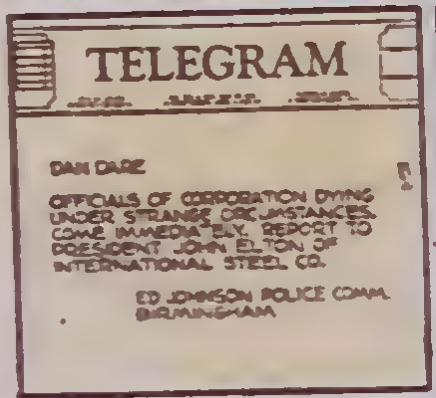
AT THAT INSTANT—
ALL RIGHT, YOU SCUM. STICK 'EM UP.
DON'T SHOOT— WE GIVE UP!
COPS!

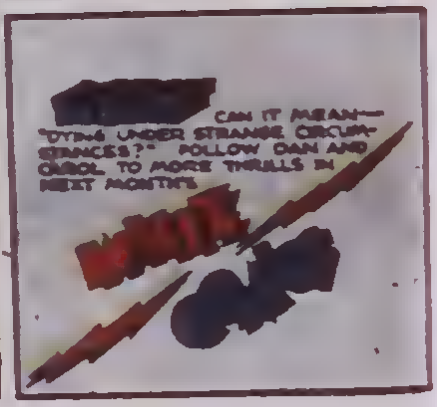
WELL, HERE WE ARE, SHERLOCK. BUT WHO'S THAT?
THIS S THE LEADER OF THE GANG. COME ON YOU, STAND UP SO THE CAPTAIN CAN GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU.

WHY—IT'S MR. MESS! DAN. THERE'S SOME MISTAKE!
NO MISTAKE, CAPTAIN. ONLY MR. UPSHAW AND MR. MESS KNEW I WAS GOING OUT TO LOOK FOR THAT WRECKED AIRLINER TODAY. BUT A FIGHTER PLANE WAS WAITING FOR ME WHEN I GOT THERE


SO ONE OF THOSE MEN MUST HAVE WARNED HIM ABOUT ME OBVIOUSLY NOT UPSHAW WHO HAD CALLED ME IN ON THE CASE. THEREFORE MESS. SO I TOLD CAROL TO FOLLOW WHEN I LEFT THE AIRPORT.


CAROL TOLD YOU WHERE I WAS, AND THE REST WAS EASY.
AND THIS GUY HAD HIMSELF GASSED SO WE WOULDN'T SUSPECT HIM! COME ON, YOU.
TELEGRAM FOR DAN DARE DAN DARE, TELEGRAM!


TELEGRAM
DAN DARE
OFFICIALS OF CORPORATION DYING UNDER STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES. COME IMMEDIATELY. REPORT TO PRESIDENT JOHN ELTON OF INTERNATIONAL STEEL CO.
ED JOHNSON POLICE COMM. BIRMINGHAM


CAN IT MEAN— "DYING UNDER STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES?" FOLLOW DAN AND CAROL TO MORE THRILLS IN NEXT MONTH'S
WHIZ

# FIRE DEVIL

THE BLAZING, SEARING hot sun beat down on the little pearl diver's skiff, as it headed along around the distant banks. At its stern lay the pearl diving crew of Bonanza, their oars at the very spot as for all Australia, a morning in the heavy sunlight. A dozen or so aboriginal natives drowsed, squatted or lay on the cross bar deck.

Bonganza, one of the divers, shivered. Certainly not with cold, but with a fear that had no origin very hard in the unconscious urge of his tribe. His father and his grandfather had both died here in Bonanza, which the ignorant natives now blamed on the sun. It was actually nothing but a form of pearl fever, which the sun could have caused either there or not. But here was poor Bonganza to know that? He had been raised to fear the sun, to consider it his enemy. To believe that it would some day cause his death, as it had his fathers' before him. As it now beat down upon him, he angrily shook his fist at it. He looked straight into its scorching rays, and cried out to himself: "Bonganza knows you! You Fire Devil! You killer of Bonganza's fathers. Bonganza hope you never shine on him again! You hear? Never, never again!"

"Outside! Outside!" came the order, hurled out by the [illegible] voice of the captain. Bonganza's eyes were still shining with the glare of the sun. But he went over the side without a moment's hesitation. It was [illegible] for the best divers on the skiff. One of the very best on the entire banks? What of his confident air? The ocean bottom, his friend, the cool ocean bottom would soon put his eyes to rights. An graceful as a long fisher, Bonganza dived into the blue Pacific. His lithe, brown, young body cleaving the water with scarcely a ripple. Like a plummet he shot to the bottom. He felt grateful for the ocean's cooling waters, which seemed to welcome him with a soothing caress.

"Had to look at Fire Devil!" Bonganza said to himself. "No can see a thing!" All about him, the ocean floor seem to a dull, uniformed hues. He grasped quickly around for the shells, any one of which might hold a fortune within, as he also saw. With his left shoulder held lightly to a rail of an open. So expertly balanced had he become, that the least support kept him from rising to the surface.

Suddenly something snapped shut on his outstretched wrist. He gave a quick jerk, but the hold only tightened. He pulled slowly—applying the pressure gradually, by most purposeful to his pull did the grip on his arm tighten. If he could only see better! He reached out with his left hand and explored the enemy that fastened him. His hand had stumbled but a short distance, when the terrible, long-clutching teeth bore upon him. He was in the grasp of a giant mollusk.

This gargantuan brute could hold him fast, and long after Bonganza had died, would

gradually, but he felt each of his limbs slowly depart from him. He, Bungsome, ruler, father, powerful champion of the people, once guarded as the finest, could become like a child in the hands of a mere man. He wanted to scream out to anybody, but he thought of all the years he had spent in the jungle, all the battles he had fought against the enemies of his people, and he remembered that he was a man. He would not show fear — he would — he would not show fear — he would not show fear — he would not show fear

# DR. VOODOO

SEARCHING IN THE JUNGLES OF THE AMAZON FOR RARE HERBS TO USE IN HIS MEDICAL WORK, HAL CAREY KNOWN AS DR. VOODOO DISCOVERS THE DESCENDANTS OF AN ANCIENT CIVILIZATION AND A TREASURE HOUSE OF INCA GOLD

DR. VOODOO AND A PARTY OF NATIVES SEARCH THE JUNGLE FOR SOME NEEDED HERBS

SUDDENLY, A GROUP OF STRANGELY DRESSED MEN ATTACK DR. VOODOO'S PARTY

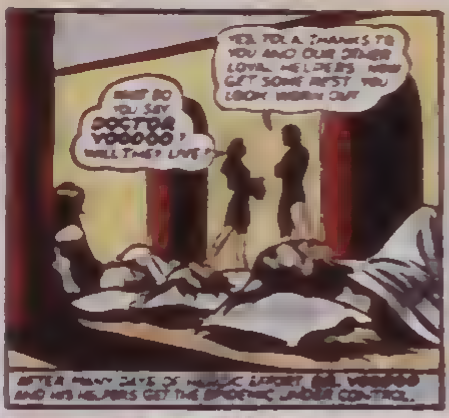
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

BY CLIMBING, DR. VOODOO FINDS A TEMPLE OF GOLD

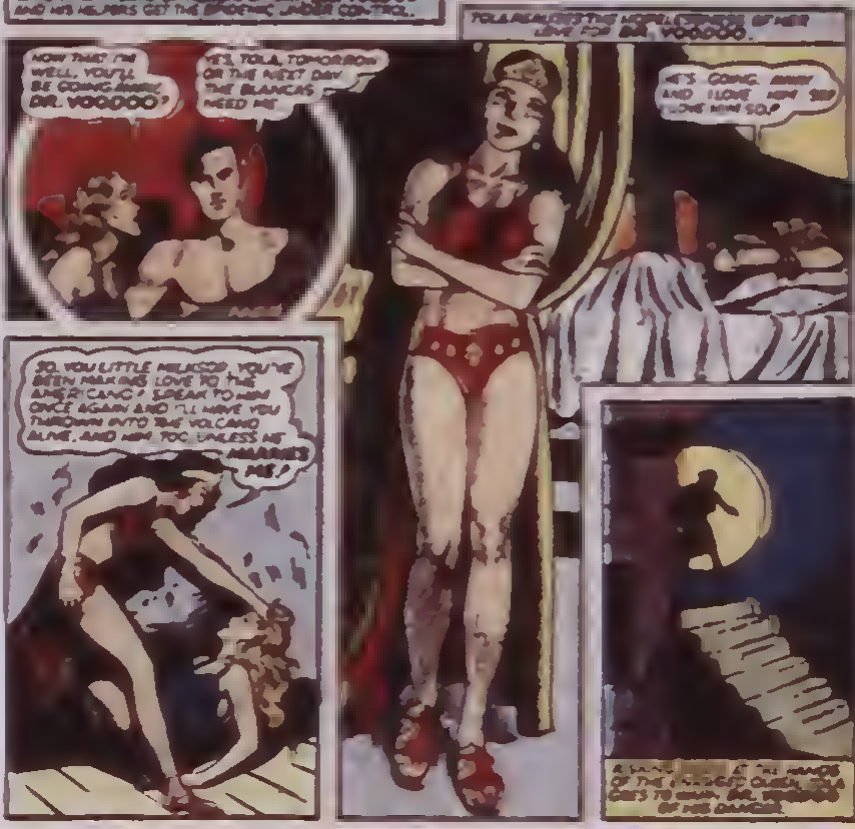
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

EL CASA DEL ORO.

SEE CAPTAIN, OUR NATIVE INTERPRETER, VOODOO AND HIS BLANCA'S INTO THE SECRET OF OUR TRIBE
SEE WHIZ! I NEVER SAW SO MUCH GOLD IN MY LIFE!
BY WHAT RIGHT DOES THE SULTAN RULE MY KINGDOM?
I DO NOT KNOW! I WAS "BESMISSING" QUEEN AN AMERICAN DOCTOR SEARCHING FOR HERBS TO CURE SICK PEOPLE
HE COMES IN FRIENDSHIP! HE SHALL BE MY GUEST AND SEE THAT HIS FOLLOWERS ARE TREATED WELL.
THANKS, THAT'S MUCH BETTER!
THE AMERICANO DOCTOR FINDS MY COUNTRY INTERESTING!
SURE THING! IT MUST BE THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD, FULL OF HISTORICAL RELICS OF PRICELESS VALUE
WHY NOT STAY HERE AND RULE WITH ME? I WILL MAKE YOU MY KING... MY LOVE FOREVER?
OH, I'M FLATTERED QUEEN, BUT I MUST GO BACK TO THE BLANCA WHERE THERE IS SICKNESS AMONG TO BE CURED
THE SPOTTED FEVER HAS ATTACKED US. HUNDREDS DIE HOURLY. WHAT SHALL WE DO, DOCTOR?
THE AMERICANO DOCTOR WILL SURELY HELP YOU, WON'T YOU?
I CERTAINLY CAN'T LEAVE WHILE THERE'S A FEVER HERE!

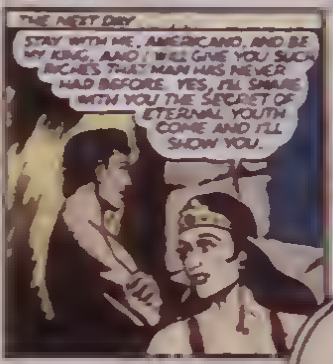

YES, TOLA. THANKS TO YOU AND OUR OTHER LOYAL HELPERS HERE I'VE GOT SOME REST. YOU LOOK WORN OUT
WHAT DO YOU SAY DOCTOR VOODOO? WILL THEY LIVE?
AFTER MANY DAYS OF HEROIC EFFORT DR. VOODOO AND HIS HELPERS GET THE EPIDEMIC UNDER CONTROL.

NONSENSE! WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT DYING? YOU'LL BE WELL AND STRONG AGAIN IN A WEEK
DR. VOODOO AM I GOING TO DIE?

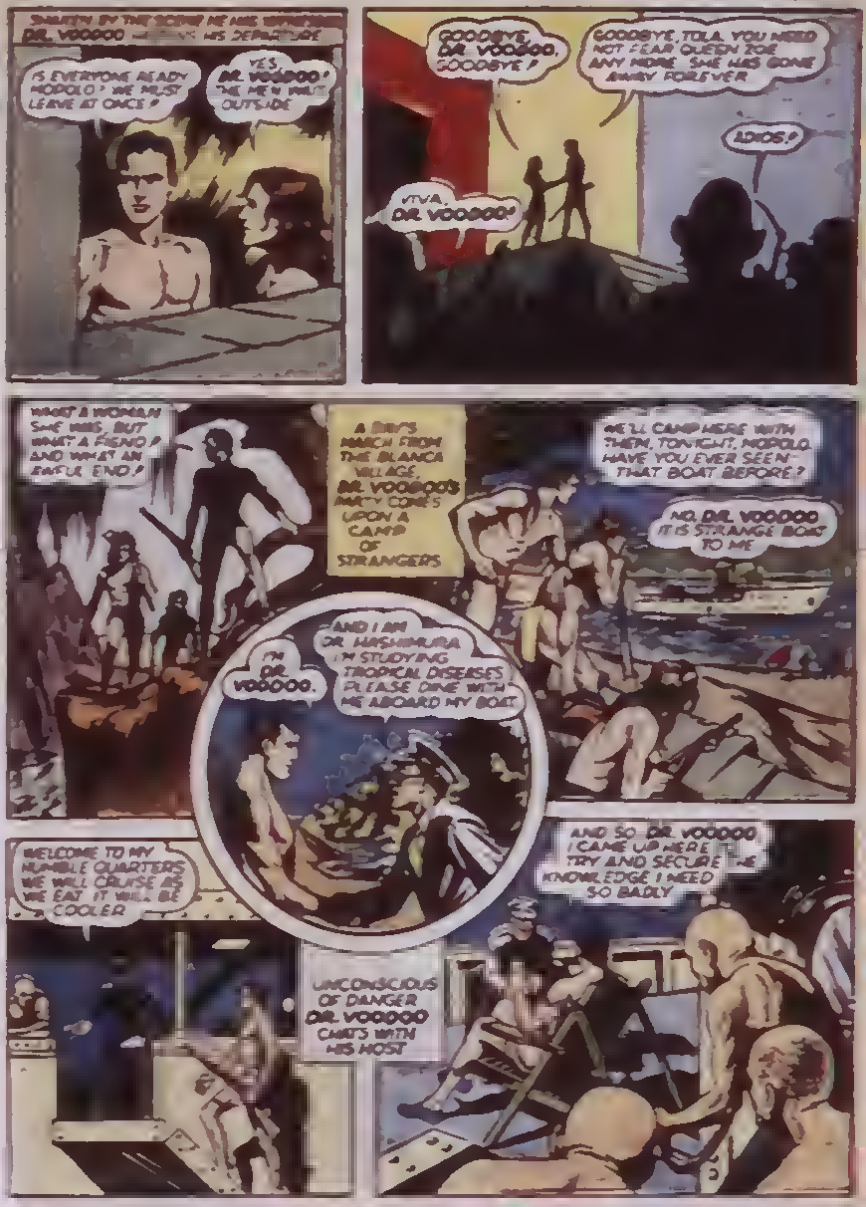

TOLA REALIZES THE HORRIBLE DANGER OF HER LOVE FOR DR. VOODOO.
NOW THAT I'M WELL, YOU'LL BE COMING AWAY, DR. VOODOO?
YES, TOLA, TOMORROW OR THE NEXT DAY THE BLANCAS NEED ME
HE'S GOING AWAY AND I LOVE HIM! SHE LOVE HIM SO?
SO, YOU LITTLE HELLCAT! YOU'VE BEEN MAKING LOVE TO THE AMERICANO? SPEAK TO HIM ONCE AGAIN AND I'LL HAVE YOU THROWN INTO THE VOLCANO ALIVE, AND HIM TOO, UNLESS HE MURDERS ME!
AS SHE LOOKS AT THE IMAGE OF THE AVENGER QUEEN, TOLA GOES TO WARN DR. VOODOO OF HER DANGER.

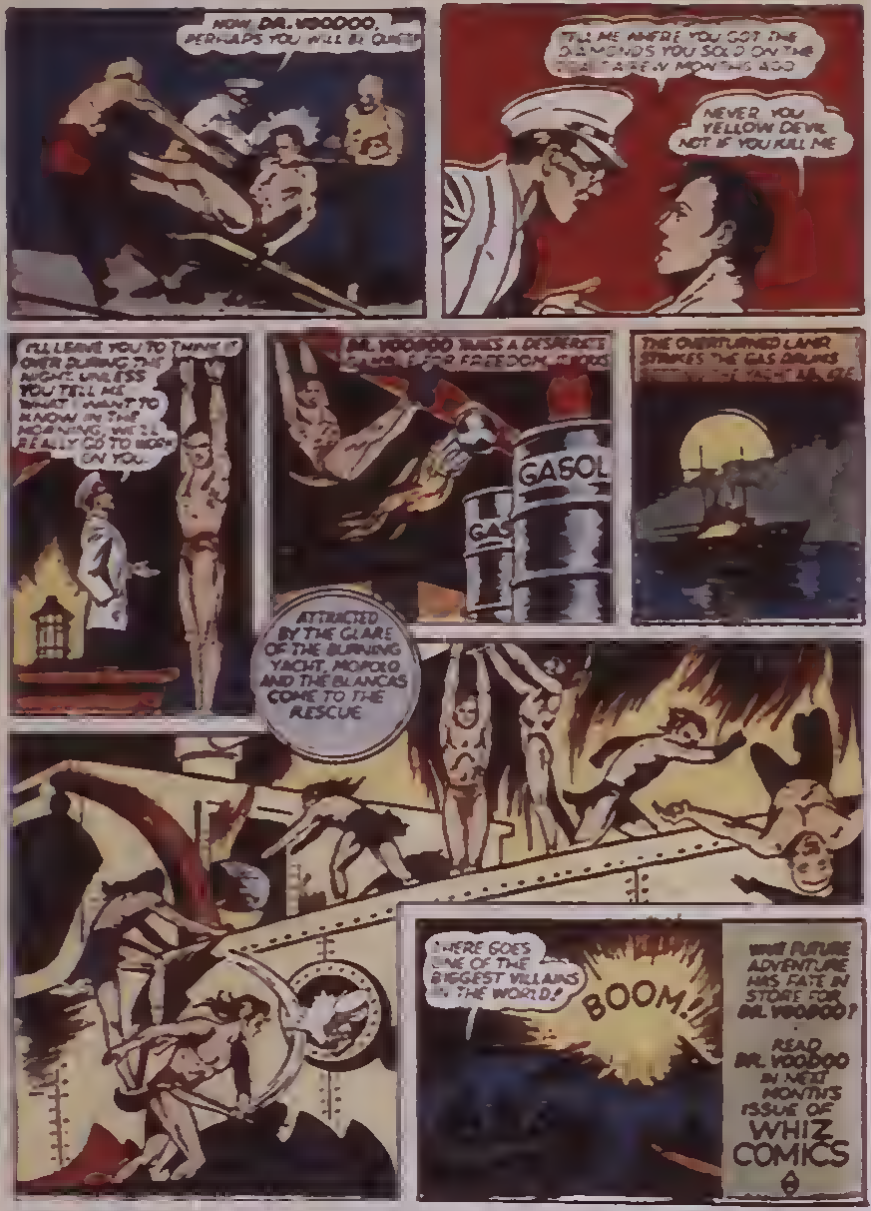
SHE TELLS HIM THAT QUEEN ZOE HAS THE SECRET OF ETERNAL YOUTH, AND THAT IN THE MEMORY OF THE OLDEST INHABITANT SHE HAS NOT CHANGED OR AGED, AND WARNS HIM OF THE FATE IN STORE FOR HIM IF HE DOES NOT RETURN THE LOVE OF THE QUEEN.

NO TOLA, I'LL STAY AND SEE THIS THROUGH FOR WHEN I'M FOREWARNED I'M FOREARMED! NOW I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR ROOM!
NO, NOW, DR. VOODOO BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!!


THE NEXT DAY
STAY WITH ME, AMERICANO, AND BE MY KING, AND I WILL GIVE YOU SUCH RICHES THAT MAN HAS NEVER HAD BEFORE. YES, I'LL SHARE WITH YOU THE SECRET OF ETERNAL YOUTH. COME AND I'LL SHOW YOU.

BUT THE FOUNTAIN DECREES OTHERWISE.


IS EVERYONE READY MODOLO? WE MUST LEAVE AT ONCE!
YES, DR. VOODOO! THE MEN WAIT OUTSIDE
GOODBYE, DR. VOODOO, GOODBYE!
GOODBYE, TOLA. YOU NEED NOT FEAR QUEEN ZOE ANY MORE. SHE HAS GONE AWAY FOREVER
ADIOS!
VIVA DR. VOODOO!
WHAT A WOMAN SHE WAS, BUT WHAT A FIEND! AND WHAT AN AWFUL END!
A DAY'S MARCH FROM THE BLANCA VILLAGE, DR. VOODOO'S PARTY COMES UPON A CAMP OF STRANGERS
WE'LL CAMP HERE WITH THEM, TONIGHT, MODOLO. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THAT BOAT BEFORE?
NO, DR. VOODOO IT IS STRANGE BOAT TO ME
I'M DR. VOODOO.
AND I AM DR. HASHIMURA. I'M STUDYING TROPICAL DISEASES. PLEASE DINE WITH ME ABOARD MY BOAT
WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE QUARTERS. WE WILL CRUISE AS WE EAT. IT WILL BE COOLER
UNCONSCIOUS OF DANGER DR. VOODOO CHATS WITH HIS HOST
AND SO, DR. VOODOO, I CAME UP HERE TO TRY AND SECURE THE KNOWLEDGE I NEED SO BADLY


NOW, DR. VOODOO, PERHAPS YOU WILL BE QUIET!
TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT THE DIAMONDS YOU SOLD ON THE [illegible] A FEW MONTHS AGO
NEVER YOU YELLOW DEVIL NOT IF YOU KILL ME
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO THINK IT OVER BURNING THE NIGHT. UNLESS YOU TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IN THE MORNING, WE'LL REALLY GO TO WORK ON YOU.
DR. VOODOO TAKES A DESPERATE CHANCE FOR FREEDOM. HE JUMPS
GASOL
GAS
THE OVERTURNED LAMP STRIKES THE GAS DRUMS
OF YACHT LA GITE
ATTRACTED BY THE GLARE OF THE BURNING YACHT, MOPOLO AND THE BLANCAS COME TO THE RESCUE
WHERE GOES ONE OF THE BIGGEST VILLAINS IN THE WORLD!
BOOM!!
WHAT FUTURE ADVENTURE HAS FATE IN STORE FOR DR. VOODOO?
READ DR. VOODOO IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS

# IBIS
## THE INVINCIBLE

IBISTICK

A SLEEP OF DEATH FOR 4,000 YEARS IN THE TOMBS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, THEN MIRACULOUS LIFE AND POWER IN THE WORLD OF TODAY — THIS IS THE STUPENDOUS STORY OF PRINCE IBIS THE MAGICIAN AND THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS TARA, WITH THE ENCHANTED IBISTICK, WAND OF LIMITLESS WHITE MAGIC. THEY WAGE MIRACULOUS WAR AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL THEY FIND RAMPANT IN THE COMPLICATED CIVILIZATION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

THE THIEF IMHOTEP HAS HIJACKED THEIR AUTOMOBILE, HOPING TO STEAL THE GLORIOUS RUBY THEY WISH TO RETURN TO ITS OWNERS IN THE FAR NORTH.

IBISTICK! QUICKLY — SAVE US FROM FALLING!

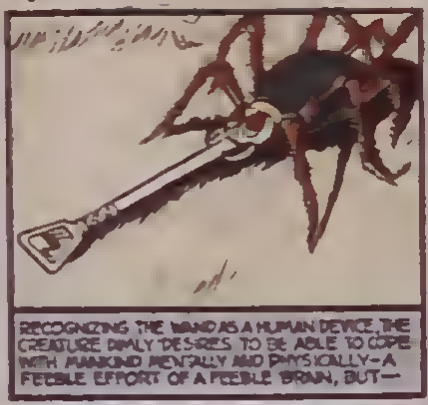
OOP!

SAVED!

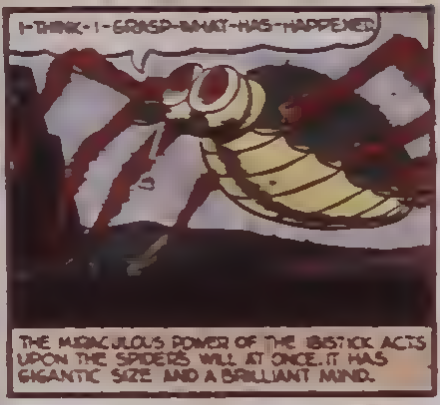
THE POWER OF THE WAND ACTS INSTANTLY, ARRESTING THEIR AWFUL PLUNGE. DOWNWARD.

GIVE ME YOUR HAND, MY PRINCESS. WE WILL CLIMB AGAIN.

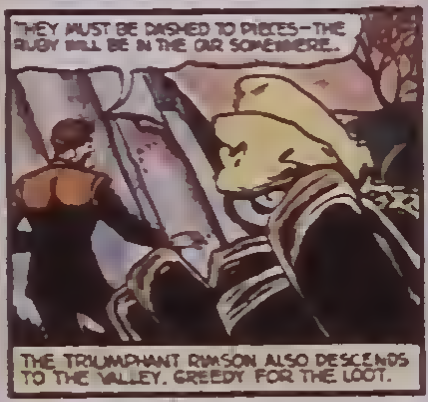
THE IBISTICK, WHICH FELL TO THE GROUND BELOW, LIES ACROSS THE PATH OF A WANDERING SPIDER.



RECOGNIZING THE WAND AS A HUMAN DEVICE, THE CREATURE DIMLY DESIRES TO BE ABLE TO COPE WITH MANKIND MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY—A FEEBLE EFFORT OF A FEEBLE BRAIN, BUT—




THE MIRACULOUS POWER OF THE IBISTICK ACTS UPON THE SPIDERS WILL AT ONCE. IT HAS GIGANTIC SIZE AND A BRILLIANT MIND.



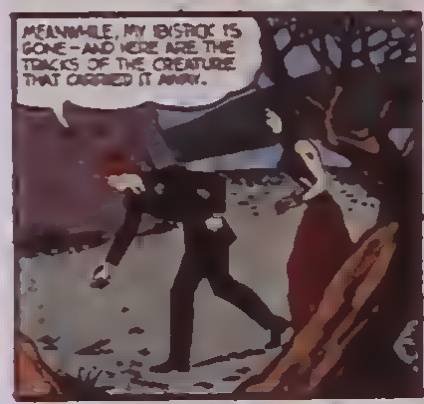

THE TRIUMPHANT RIMSON ALSO DESCENDS TO THE VALLEY. GREEDY FOR THE LOOT.

SAFE AGAIN, TALA.
LET'S GO DOWN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CAR.
MEANWHILE, IBIS AND TALA HAVE CLIMBED BACK TO SAFETY.

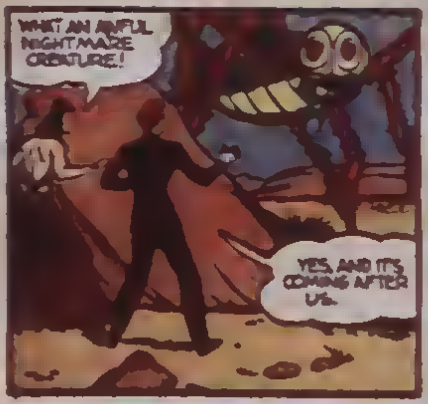
IT'S RAWSON!
DEAD—MURDERED!

HERE IS THE RUBY, SAFE AND SOUND.
STRANGE!

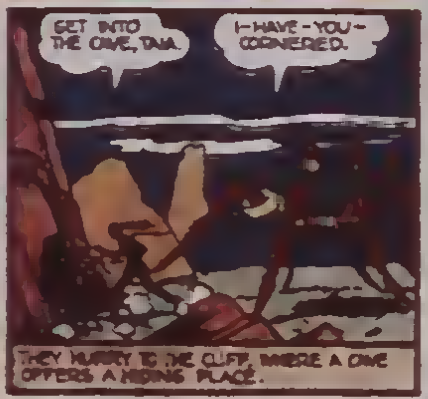
IF ANOTHER CRIMINAL HAD KILLED RAWSON, HE WOULD HAVE TAKEN THE RUBY.
THIS IS FRIGHTENING.


MEANWHILE, MY IBISTICK IS GONE—AND HERE ARE THE TRACKS OF THE CREATURE THAT CARRIED IT AWAY.

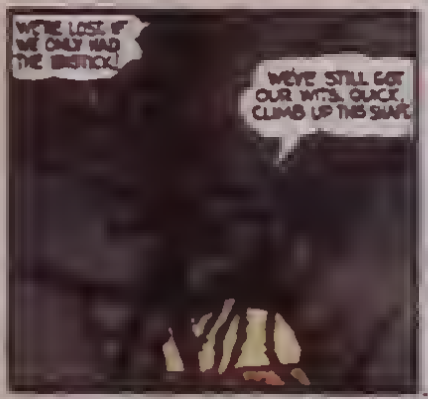
MORE—HUMANS—I AM—HUNGRY—AGAIN.

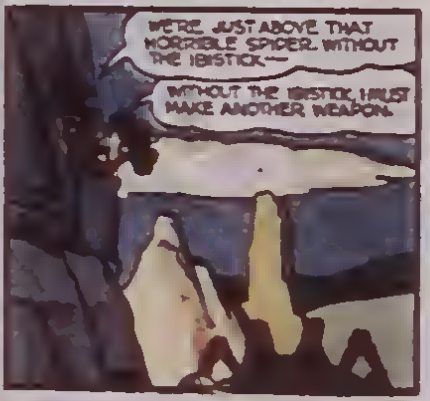

WHAT AN AWFUL NIGHTMARE CREATURE!
YES, AND IT'S COMING AFTER US.

RUN, DIVA! GET TO SHELTER!


GET INTO THE CAVE, DIVA.
I-HAVE-YOU-CORNERED.
THEY HURRY TO THE CLIFF, WHERE A CAVE OFFERS A HIDING PLACE.

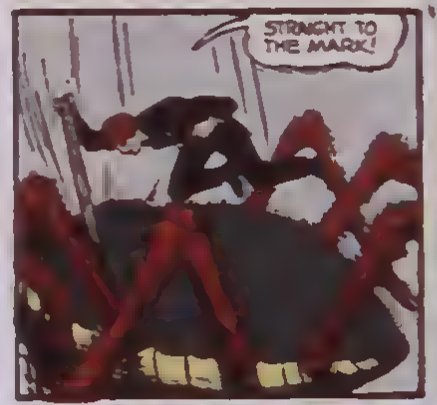
YOU-CANNOT-ESCAPE I-WILL-DIG-YOU-OUT.

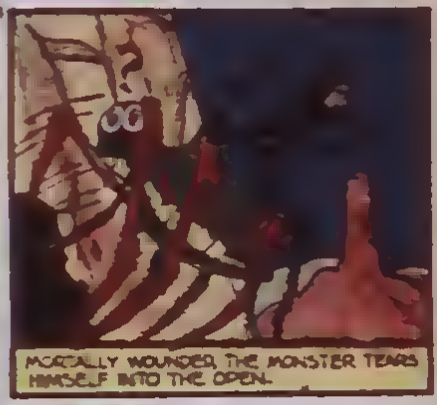

WE'RE LOST IF WE ONLY HAD THE IBISTICK!
WE'VE STILL GOT OUR WITS. QUICK, CLIMB UP THIS SHAFT.

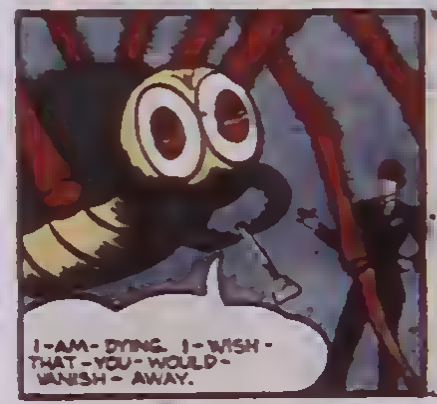

WE'RE JUST ABOVE THAT HORRIBLE SPIDER. WITHOUT THE IBISTICK—
WITHOUT THE IBISTICK, I MUST MAKE ANOTHER WEAPON.

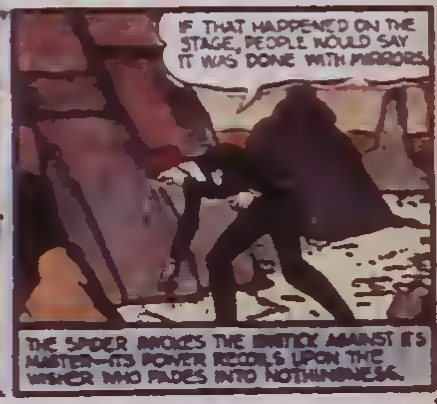
I'LL MAKE A SPEAR OUT OF THIS SAPLING, AND THEN—
ONLY YOU COULD DO SUCH A THING MY PRINCE, BUT BE CAREFUL

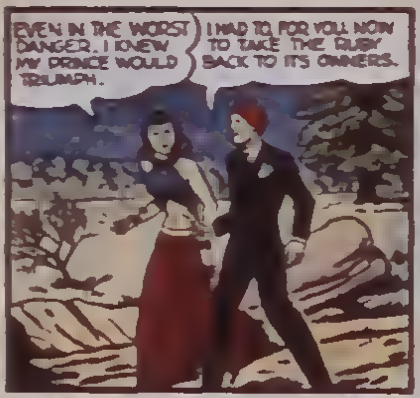
NOW!

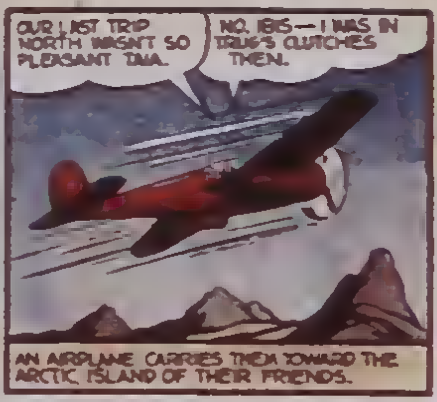

STRAIGHT TO THE MARK!


MORTALLY WOUNDED, THE MONSTER TEARS HIMSELF INTO THE OPEN.

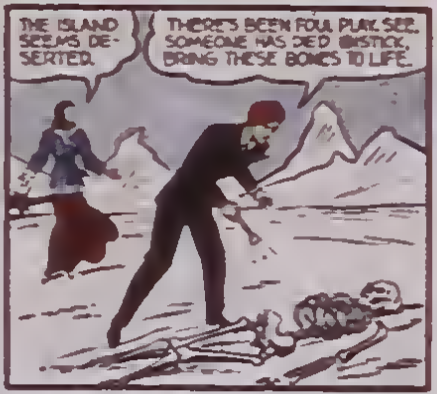

I-AM-DYING. I-WISH-THAT-YOU-WOULD-VANISH-AWAY.


IF THAT HAPPENED ON THE STAGE, PEOPLE WOULD SAY IT WAS DONE WITH MIRRORS.
THE SPIDER INVOKES THE MYSTICK AGAINST IT'S MASTER—ITS POWER RECOILS UPON THE WISHER WHO FADES INTO NOTHINGNESS.

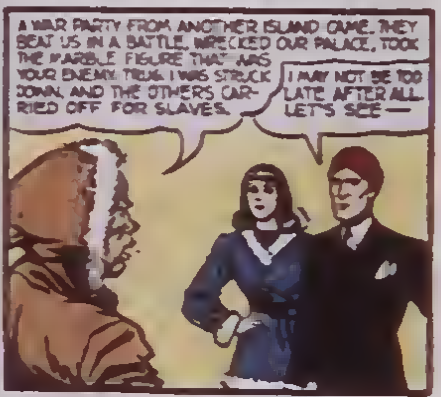

EVEN IN THE WORST DANGER, I KNEW MY PRINCE WOULD TRIUMPH.
I HAD TO, FOR YOU NOW TO TAKE THE RUBY BACK TO ITS OWNERS.


OUR LAST TRIP NORTH WASN'T SO PLEASANT TARA.
NO, IBIS — I WAS IN TRUG'S CLUTCHES THEN.
AN AIRPLANE CARRIES THEM TOWARD THE ARCTIC ISLAND OF THEIR FRIENDS.

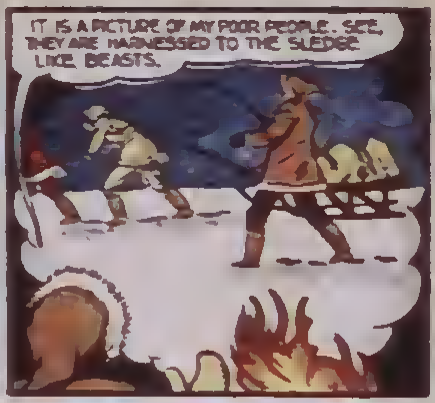
LOOK! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED IN OUR ABSENCE.
BUT THEY FIND THE PLACE DESERTED AND IN RUINS.

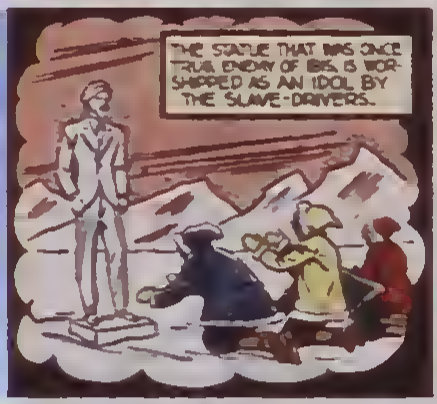

THE ISLAND SEEMS DESERTED.
THERE'S BEEN FOUL PLAY, SEE. SOMEONE HAS DED IBISTICK, BRING THESE BONES TO LIFE.

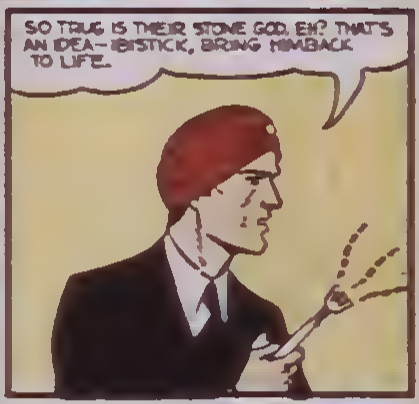
IT'S OUR FRIEND THE CHIEF!
PRINCE IBIS! YOU COME TOO LATE TO SAVE MY PEOPLE.
A WAVE OF THE IBISTICK AND A FAMILIAR FIGURE RISES.


A WAR PARTY FROM ANOTHER ISLAND CAME. THEY BEAT US IN A BATTLE, WRECKED OUR PALACE, TOOK THE MARBLE FIGURE THAT WAS YOUR ENEMY, TRUG. I WAS STRUCK DOWN, AND THE OTHERS CARRIED OFF FOR SLAVES.
I MAY NOT BE TOO LATE AFTER ALL. LET'S SEE —

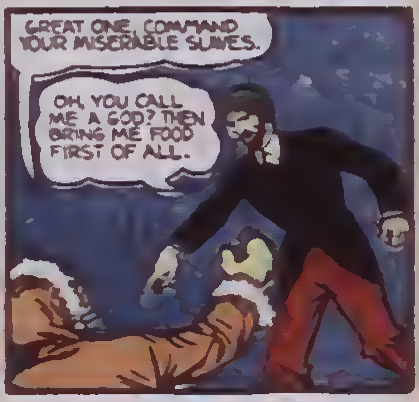
MAGIC POWERS, GIVE US A VISION OF WHAT HAS BEFALLEN OUR FRIENDS.
LIGHTING A FLAME, IBIS INVOKES HIS SPIRITS OF SORCERY.


IT IS A PICTURE OF MY POOR PEOPLE.. SEE, THEY ARE HARNESSED TO THE SLEDGE LIKE BEASTS.

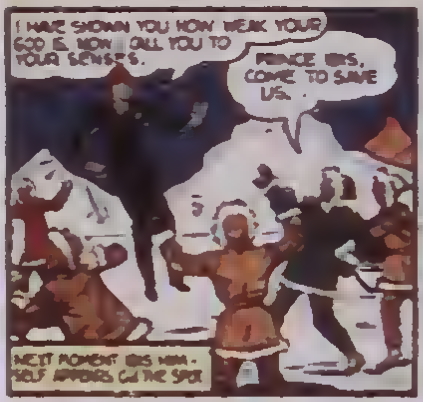

THE STATUE THAT WAS ONCE TRUG, ENEMY OF IBIS, IS WORSHIPPED AS AN IDOL BY THE SLAVE-DRIVERS.

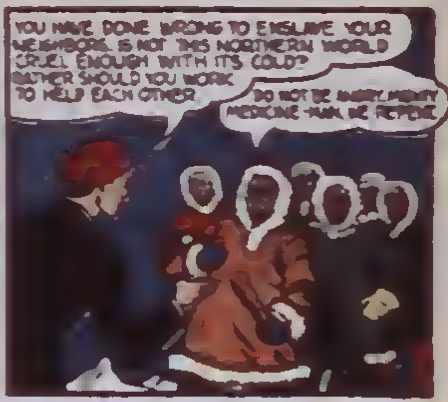

SO TRUG IS THEIR STONE GOD, EH? THAT'S AN IDEA— IBISTICK, BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE.

WHERE AM I?
THE GREAT GOD AWAKENS!
AT ONCE, IN THE FAR COUNTRY, THE COMMAND IS OBEYED.


GREAT ONE, COMMAND YOUR MISERABLE SLAVES.
OH, YOU CALL ME A GOD? THEN BRING ME FOOD FIRST OF ALL.

I SEE YOU'VE MADE SLAVES OF THOSE PEOPLE WHO TRUSTED PRINCE IBIS.
IT IS THE EVIL TRUG RETURNED TO LIFE.
IBIS HAS DESERTED YOU—AND I WILL MAKE YOU SORRY YOU REBELLED AGAINST ME!
HE IS BOASTING. NOW, IBISTICK, TURN HIM BACK TO STONE.
ALL THESE THINGS ARE REVEALED TO IBIS IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE.
THE GREAT GOD IS TURNED TO STONE AGAIN!
IT'S SOME TRICK! I WILL TEST THE STONE BY A BLOW.
AH! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY! IBISTICK, WAKEN TRUG AGAIN!
OUCH!
WHAT? HE LIVES AGAIN?
WATCHING AMUR, IBISTICK ORDERS ANOTHER CHANGE—JUST IN TIME TO MAKE TRUG SENSIBLE TO THE

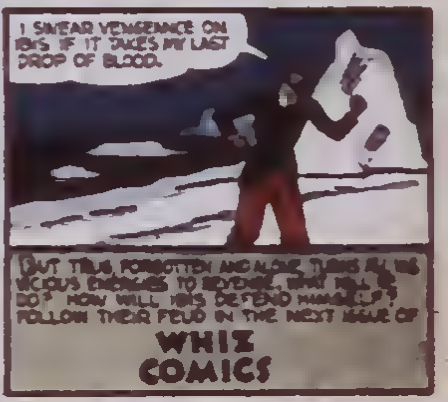

I HAVE SHOWN YOU HOW WEAK YOUR GOD IS. NOW I CALL YOU TO YOUR SENSES.
PRINCE IBIS, COME TO SAVE US.
NEXT MOMENT IBIS HIMSELF APPEARS ON THE SPOT


YOU HAVE DONE WRONG TO ENSLAVE YOUR NEIGHBORS. IS NOT THIS NORTHERN WORLD CRUEL ENOUGH WITH ITS COLD? RATHER SHOULD YOU WORK TO HELP EACH OTHER.
DO NOT BE ANGRY. MIGHTY MEDICINE-MAN, BE REPENT.
OOOOM

FORGET YOUR ENMITY AND DISPUTES! SWEAR BOTH TRIBES OF YOU, THEN I WILL HOLD BACK MY VENGEANCE
I SWEAR FRIENDSHIP.
IBIS ENACTS A PEACE PROMISE.

IBISTICK, TAKE ALL THESE PEOPLES TO THE OTHER ISLAND.

I COULD HAVE CONQUERED BY WAR—BUT NOW WE HAVE BROUGHT THEM TOGETHER, SO THAT WORKING TOGETHER, THEY HAVE FINALLY FOUND PEACE.


I SWEAR VENGEANCE ON IBIS IF IT TAKES MY LAST DROP OF BLOOD.
BUT TRIBE FORGOTTEN AND ALONE, TURNS ALL HIS VICIOUS ENERGIES TO REVENGE. WHAT WILL HE DO? HOW WILL IBIS DEFEND HIMSELF? FOLLOW THEIR FEUD IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
WHIZ COMICS

# WHIZ MAGIC

PRESENTED by IBIS

FOR ALL THE THOUSANDS OF HIS LITTLE FOLLOWERS WHO ARE INTERESTED IN THE ANCIENT ART OF MAGIC.

## MIRACLE WATER

RUB HANDS IN WATER AND TAKE 'EM OUT DRY. -NOW IT'S DONE- BEFORE YOU PERFORM THIS TRICK RUB HANDS THOROUGHLY WITH ZINC STEARATE POWDER. BE SURE TO COVER EVERY BIT OF SKIN- NOW DIP IN WATER QUICKLY AND BRING RIGHT OUT- TELL YOUR AUDIENCE TO TRY IT AND SEE THEM COME OUT WITH A WET HAND.

## LIGHT A CANDLE BY SMOKE

WHEN A CANDLE BURNS LOW AND LEAVES A LARGE WICK -BLOW IT OUT, TOUCH THE TOP OF THE SMOKE AND IT WILL RELIGHT CANDLE!

## MAGIC BREATH

PUT SOME LIME - WATER INTO A TUMBLER -NOW BREATH INTO IT THROUGH A SMALL GLASS TUBE - THE LIQUID WHICH BEFORE LOOKED LIKE WATER WILL TURN TO A MILKY COLOR. REAL CHALK WILL SETTLE IN TUMBLER WHEN LEFT STANDING.

## MAKE A SENTENCE BY ADDING STRAIGHT LINES.

TYPE DOWN TEN NOUGHTS AND THE WORD TRICK - LIKE THIS -

0000 000 00 0 TRICK

NOW MAKE A SENTENCE OUT OF IT.

HERE IT IS

good dog do a TRICK

# CAPTAIN MARVEL'S IN THE MOVIES!

**SEE HIM AT YOUR LOCAL THEATRE**

**A REPUBLIC SERIAL IN 12 EPISODES**

**GANGWAY!** Here comes Captain Marvel in the movies

You can! You can now see your favorite comic character on the screen, performing the same feats of strength and daring that have made him so popular from coast-to-coast in WHIZ Comics.

A thrilling and exciting serial based on Captain Marvel has been released by Republic Pictures. That is the same studio that gives you those grand Gene Autry pictures, so you can be sure of getting plenty of thrills and action when you see Captain Marvel on the screen.

The first Captain Marvel serial will run twelve weeks and is being shown at local theatres throughout the country.

You won't want to miss a single one of these exciting pictures.

Captain Marvel is not showing at your local theatre, fill out the coupon on this page and tell us more about it. We'll see if we can arrange through Republic Pictures to have the Captain Marvel serial shown at your neighborhood movie house.

Don't forget! Send us this coupon and we'll do the rest.

Editor
WHIZ COMICS
1501 Broadway, New York City

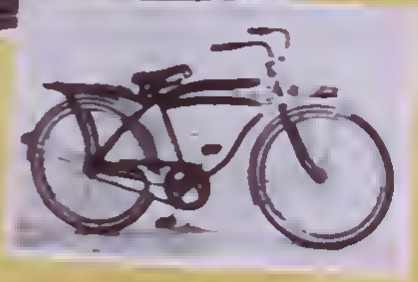
Dear Editor: I am very anxious to see the Captain Marvel serials but they are not being shown at our neighborhood theatre.

My Local Theatre is

Located At

My Name Is Age

Address City State



FREE PRIZES!

HERE'S HOW TO WIN

PICTURED on this page are only a few of the marvelous prizes—a hundred of them—to be given away free in the big MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED contest.

Of course you want to know how you can go about winning one of these valuable and thrilling prizes.

The first thing to do is go to the nearest newsstand and get your copy of the big, new issue of MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED. This exciting magazine is on sale everywhere for only 10 cents.

Then read the contest rules, get out your paper and pencil, and start playing the interesting contest game. You'll find full instructions for this simple easy game in the magazine. No mechanical skill is required.

That's all you have to do to become eligible for one of the big prizes—prizes that include the beautiful [illegible] Taylorcraft plane pictured above, the Indian motorcycle, the Wood [illegible] Ka-Yak boat, the beautiful Columbia bicycle all shown on this page, and dozens of other swell prizes, including model kits, guns, cameras, camping outfits, etc.

Buy your copy of MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED now and get in the big contest!

FULL DETAILS IN MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED